Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

VOL. XXXV. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 28, 1867. NO. 12.

The Maine Farmer.

N. T. TRUE, S. L. BOARDMAN, } Editors.

Our Home, Our Country, and our Brother Man.

What the Newspaper has done for the Farmer.

One needs only to look back upon the history of our State a few years to see what a change has taken place in agriculture in Maine and elsewhere. It does us good to look back and contrast the past with the present. We take courage in our efforts for the future. Subjects that were matters of experiment and doubt thirty years ago, have become fixed facts in agriculture. Look at the improved breeds of swine. Who sees now-a-days the slab-sided, coarse bristled, prominent-boned hogs, so common in old times? The good and bad points of the hog have been discussed in the papers, the best breeds have been imported from abroad, or improved at home so that an unprofitable breed is a rarity at the present time. So too with neat stock. A few individuals had felt the importance of obtaining a better grade of cattle, and what the ordinary farmer could not import was done by the wealthy agriculturist often at great expense, and the agricultural press called the attention of the farmer to their superior qualities, so that now every farmer can make a choice of stock best adapted to his peculiar location. How limited the knowledge of farmers in regard to the composition of the soil at that time, and its wants to render it better. Everything pertaining to the improvement of the soil by manures was a matter of blind chance. Now any intelligent farmer recognizes the different elements of his soils, sufficiently to know what class of manures would be best adapted to it. The newspaper has discussed all these points in years gone by, and what was then known but imperfectly by a few is now familiar to the many. Instead of the orchards filled with cider apples, we find the choicest grafted fruit. Every family has its grape vine in latitudes where it will grow. Plans of barns and barn cellars, and farm houses have been made through the press, with diagrams to illustrate them from time to time. The farmer has been taught to believe that he was a thinking being, a citizen capable of something more than a mere machine, and he has become elevated in position more than any other class of men within the last thirty years. Prejudices then rife among farmers against a higher degree of culture and a higher order of intelligence have been swept away. The farmers' paper has been a weekly advertising sheet to him of all that is going on to advance his interests. It is gratifying to see to what an extent this state of feeling is possessed by the farmers of Maine. We meet no man of this class who does not in half an hour's conversation, show some signs of a man of thought, and whose opinions always exhibit something worthy of remembrance. No other agency has effected all these changes that will for a moment compare with the agricultural newspaper. The less a man is a man of thought, the more he must depend upon hard physical labor for his support. The man at the present day, who cannot read or write, in the Northern States of the Union, is but little better than a slave. He rarely possesses any property, and depends for his living upon his labor for others, rather than for himself,

There is another point of great advantage to the thinking man, and which such have observed, and that is, the privilege of thinking while at work. He whiles away the long hours of the day with some train of thought on his mind, and he spends the day unconscious of the swiftness of time, so much pleasure does he take while revolving over in his mind what he has been reading in his paper. This is a pleasure of which no one can cheat him. There is a luxury in thus being able to turn his thought within himself and converse with self, caring but little whether there be any one present or not.

Worth Considering.

In his practical and suggestive "Sayings and Doings," Mr. Alderman Mechi, the successful London farmer says: "When I began farming, I had a notion that purchased manure—guano, nitrate of soda, and other things—was profitable; but experience has taught me that by far the most profitable way of obtaining manure—which is, in fact, obtaining additional produce—is to purchase a considerable quantity of grain, or of linseed, and to feed stock that is bred upon the farm." This touches upon a most important matter, and one too often overlooked by our farmers. Many of them are too apt to sell their grain, and even the best hay, keeping their stock at a poor starving rate—thinking that by this process, and by the purchase of some special fertilizer they are pursuing a judicious and consistent course. But the fact is, they are making a great mistake. Even if farmers cannot afford to purchase grain to feed to stock, they will, we are assured, find it more profitable to feed out what they raise on their farms than they will to sell it. If a farmer is keeping sheep, it will add to the growth and value of the wool—if he is keeping cows they will give a greater yield of milk—and if other stock they will constantly be in a more healthy condition. This, however, is but a part of the profit. The manure will be worth nearly double—a matter of no small consequence. It has also been proved from experiments made by Mr. Lawes, the well known English agricultural chemist, that for every five pounds of flesh that is increased by an animal—neat stock—twenty-five is rejected in the manure. So if grain that has been raised on the farm, instead of being sold to the merchant at a fixed price, is sold to the farmers' own stock at the same price that the merchant would pay, or, indeed, if extra grain were purchased at the same price, it requires no conjurer to show that farmers would be enormous gainers by the process because they would get a large amount of manure of the very best quality for nothing—which is better than buying Superphosphate. This is surely worth considering.

Indian Corn—A Report Wanted.

Some two or three years since, we received a letter from an extensive farmer in the south-western portion of the State of New York, which was transmitted to us through the editors of the *Country Gentleman*, Albany, asking us to procure for him a bushel or two of the best seed corn of some approved variety grown in this section, and forward it to him by express. His object was to procure a variety that would ripen earlier, and attain a larger growth than that grown in his own State. Accordingly, we procured a bushel of the large eight-rowed variety, raised by one of the best farmers in this county, from that which was saved by him expressly for his own use as seed, and putting in a half dozen fine ears as a sample of its size, &c., we forwarded it to the gentleman as requested. We mention this fact for the purpose of calling the attention of the editors of the *Country Gentleman* to it, and requesting them to copy this note, that, if it should meet the eye of the gentleman to whom we sent the corn, (whose name and place of residence we have forgotten) he will please address us, giving the result of his experiment in growing northern corn in his locality.

Another Good Stock Horse in Maine.

Among the nice horses brought into this State from the South by parties who took part in the late rebellion, was one called, "Gen. Weitzel," brought to Portland by H. G. Thomas, late Brigadier General of Volunteers, which he purchased of Col. McDavid, proprietor of the famous Broad Rock Running Course and Stock farm, near Richmond, Va. "Gen. Weitzel" will be five years old in April next, weighs about 1000 pounds, is sorrel, with a white star in the forehead, and has great muscular power. His dam was the well known race mare "Carolina," regarded as the best thorough-bred mare in Virginia. Carolina was by "Regent," whose dam was by imported "Flutterer." The sire of Weitzel was "Gov. Wickliffe," by imported "Glencoe," out of "Motto," by "Barefoot," grandam "Lady Tompkins," by "American Eclipse." It is sufficient to say of "Glencoe," grandsire of "Gen. Weitzel," that in the racing calendar of 1858, which embraces all the races of any importance in the United States, Glencoe was the father of twenty-two winners. The next thoroughbred stallion to him was "Wagner," the sire of eleven winners.

The trotting gait of "Gen. Weitzel" is perfectly square, with much more than the ordinary kneed action. At the Forest City Park at Portland, this fall, on the fourth day after he was placed in the care of Mr. G. H. Bailey for the purpose of being trained, he ran one-fourth of a mile, turning two corners, in his blankets, in twenty-five seconds, or at the rate of a mile in 1.40. The fastest running mile ever made in this country, was made, we believe, in 1.44—so we may justly predict, that if "Weitzel" has any endurance at all, he can run his mile with the best horses that ever graced the American turf.

We are informed that "Gen. Weitzel" will stand the present season at the stables of Moses E. Dow, in Westbrook, and we make this mention of him simply to let the farmers of Maine know there is such a valuable thorough-bred stock horse in our State, and that they can secure his services for the improvement of their own stock. Particulars as to terms, &c., will no doubt be given in due time in our advertising columns.

To Agricultural Societies.

We desire to give the following—which comes from one of the most extensive farmers in Eastern Maine, and a friend of progress—the prominence of a place in our editorial columns, because we regard the suggestion a good one, and believe in some way the plan which our correspondent has pointed out can be made a success. We can assure the writer that the publishers of the MAINE FARMER, are not behind the editors in their interest to promote the elevation and improvement of the farmers of Maine, and will cheerfully do anything in their power to carry forward the plan indicated, which is open for the criticism of our readers and correspondents:

"MESSRS. EDITORS:—Much has been said and written that farmers ought to communicate their ideas more freely to each other through the agricultural press, and I am satisfied this is a fact. We offer premiums for almost everything desirable. Now I propose that the several Agricultural Societies where your paper is extensively circulated, offer one premium each of such amount as they see fit, for the best article or series of articles upon any subjects connected with agriculture to be published in the MAINE FARMER within one year. By best article I do not mean in a literary point of view, but such as in the opinion of a committee are most likely to be useful.

The premiums might be arranged into 1st, 2d, 3d, &c., according to size, and in order to induce as many Societies as possible to offer one, they might be open to any person within the limits of any society that offered one of them.

If the publishers of your paper would offer what I hope would be the two smallest premiums, viz., the FARMER for two years and for one year it would add to the interest. Some regulations would have to be arranged by a committee for that purpose. I will guarantee that North Waldo will offer one of the premiums if other societies take this proposition up."

Care for the Cows.

As the time approaches for the cows to come in it is necessary to see that they are well fed and have a little extra attention for a few weeks previous to that time. A little corn-cob meal has a wonderful effect in keeping up a healthy tone to the system. Even though hay may be of a poorer quality, they will eat it with a better relish when they are healthy than when poor. It is a miserable economy that pinches the food of our domestic animals. In regard to cows, be careful that they are not gored by oxen or by each other. Great injury is sometimes done by an ox or cow getting loose during the night. When one thus finds his liberty he almost always has the disposition to gore the others. What gives rise to this disposition we do not know, unless it be their *total depravity*. It is singular that cows of the most peaceable disposition, the moment they find one of their number fastened and themselves at liberty, will commence to gore them in the most cruel manner. Many a farmer has had to get up in the night in consequence of the bellowing of the animals, and relieve them.

Pamphlets Received.

Vicks' Illustrated Catalogue and Floral Guide. James Vick, Rochester, N. Y.

Catalogue of Flower and Garden Seeds, of Frederic Wm. Wendell, Erfut, Prussia. Agency in United States, 518 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

Southern Planter, Williams & Hill, Richmond, Va. Monthly.

Illustrated Horticulturist Almanac for 1867. New York: G. E. & F. W. Woodward. 37 Park Row. Price 10 cents.

Seventh Annual Report of the Board of Agriculture of the Province of New Brunswick, for 1866. From James G. Stevens, St. Stephen, N. B.

Practical Entomologist, for January. Monthly at 50 cents per annum. Every farmer and fruit grower should subscribe for this work. Published at 518 South Thirteenth street, Philadelphia. [Will the Society please send us the February number?]

New England Farmer, for February. Monthly, at $1.50 per annum. We are glad to see the valuable agricultural matter of this practical weekly, preserved in so attractive a form. R. P. Eaton & Co., 34 Merchants' Row, Boston, Mass.

TO CORRESPONDENTS. Articles have been received, and are awaiting publication, from J. H. Willard, Waldo, C. T. Chase, H. L. Leland, Philo Pyrus, H. N. Parks, (2,) Kennebunk, Farmer, B. B., G. C., E. E. Babson, C. Steward, A Subscriber, S. P. Mayberry, J. Copp, A. F. H., H. D. W., John Taylor, S. W., R. M. Mansur, G. W. Jones, Wm. W. Maxim, and R. T. Osgood, M. D.

CUTTING SCIONS. As the time approaches when it may be convenient to cut scions, we would endorse the practice of an experienced grafter, who informs us that the best way to keep them till wanted, is to stick the ends into a potato. This will prevent their drying up. Care should be taken to label them, and they should be kept in a dry place in the cellar.

CHOICE SEEDS. We are indebted to J. J. H. Gregory, the well known and reliable seedsman of Marblehead, Mass., for several varieties of his most choice and rare seeds, for which he will please accept our thanks. His advertisements will be found in our present number.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Horses of Cumberland County.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Why may we not in Cumberland County have the attention of farmers, and colt breeders especially, called to breeding horses in this vicinity? It cannot be that we have nothing worthy of notice in this county, because we have observed in your paper frequent mention of Gen. Knox, who was begotten by a stallion owned and still doing good service here, and other horses also highly commended by you before, have been brought and continue here. Nor can it be from indifference on your part, because we all know that the FARMER has a uniform regard for its subscribers and advertisers, and that in Cumberland County reside a goodly number of them. It must be that our people rest too easily upon the fact of possessing their share of fine horses, and do not properly appreciate the importance of employing the aid of your all powerful pen to proclaim their possessions.

Now Messrs. Editors, I neither own any of this kind of property, nor have I directly nor indirectly any pecuniary interest in it. But, being a resident, I am jealous for the comparative reputation of my county on all points, and desirous that it should obtain the credit which, I know, it deserves. Therefore, as a volunteer, I venture to address you upon this topic. We all hear repeatedly of the fine trotting stallion Gen. Knox. Many of us have seen him in all the appropriate surroundings of his luxurious home, and interestedly listened to a relation of his many virtues from his enamored keeper Goodspeed, while the horse himself stood, during our reception, quietly attentive, royally majestic, and—if the term can ever be applied in such connection—with a more dignified bearing than is often observed in high official stations of the human brute. To him might be well applied the apostrophe—

"Pride of thy race! with worth far less than thine,
Full many human leaders daily shine!"

Most of us have seen him on the turf moving easily and steadily, like a piece of perfect mechanism, with no apparent effort, yet always just so rapidly as might be necessary to outstrip his competitor We all, throughout Maine, feel a most lively interest in him, a State pride in his achievements, and an unfeigned sympathy with and for his energetic and high spirited owner in all his aspirations for this superb animal, as well as in his present pursuit in foreign lands. With restored health may he soon return and again permit his horse to win the blue ribbon at our autumn exhibitions. All who know him, regard Knox as nearly perfect in his line as any other horse, and it has often occurred to me to ask why should we not have many more like them?

I believe that we have in Cumberland County all the material elements out of which to create, with a reasonable degree of certainty, a continuous succession of just such perfect and valuable animals as he is universally acknowledged to be, and this it is my present object to show. First, let us look into his make up—let us examine his pedigree thoughtfully. The sire of Gen. Knox was the Sherman Black Hawk, the Myrick or North horse, as he was variously called, now owned by David Averill of Portland. His dam was a Hambletonian mare. Hambletonian (owned by Wm. M. Rysdyke of New York,) was by the celebrated stallion Abdallah, and his dam was by imported Messenger, as also was old Membrino, the sire of Abdallah.

Now it will be observed that in this pedigree we find brought together blood of old Justin Morgan and Messenger, with additional infusions from the so-called thoroughbred of England, besides what there was of such blood in those two noted sires of remarkable horses. Now then let us see what we have in this County of Cumberland. First and foremost, above and before all, we have here the veritable sire of Knox himself, with his perfect combination of good blood; the tried and confirmed union of these streams of vital fluid upon—as generally conceded—the controlling side. Old Sherman Black Hawk, the Myrick or North horse, as soomth and shapely, as plump, vigorous and free from even a wind puff, as when he so impressed his own likeness upon his son Knox, that were they to be hitched up together it would be pronounced a most perfect match, though a critical view would, I think, concede a trifle more of style with a little loftier carriage of the head to the sire. And that this was no chance shot of the old stallion's, is shown by Green Mountain Black Hawk, Lady Sherman, Capt. Lightfoot, Dan Rockwood, the Mott colt, and so many others noted on the turf, on the road, and in the stud, that it might be tedious to enumerate even those which have become known by their great achievements:—all brothers and sisters of Gen. Knox, and each acknowledging the North horse as their sire by some member of his harem of most diversified selection and blood. Then we have in Cumberland County several mares directly begotten by Rysdyke's Hambletonian. And "Gideon," a sturdy son of his, young and powerful, a stallion of splendid action—owned by the widely known driver of Gen. Knox—Foster S. Palmer, who now has charge of the Forest City Trotting Park.

While there may be found in each school district of the county, healthy, roomy mares bearing unmistakable evidence of direct descent from old Messenger. We also have received through our returned soldiery genuine thoroughbred mares and stallions of old England's race horse stock, coming here directly from even the far famed studs of Kenney of Louisiana and McDaniel of Maryland, and other noted breeders in the Southern States.

Thus I make out my case, Messrs. Editors, in favor of Cumberland County. Even if Gen. Knox is taken as a standard of excellence, *here*, rather than anywhere else, is to be found the means of creating his equal. Here still exists, in the fullness of health and unabated vigor, the original power for his reproduction. And while I hope you will soon let me demonstrate to you the truths of the facts herein alleged, our colts of the past and the coming season, when they shall have come to the course will, I am confident, show you as many good reason to speak well of our breeding stock and equally demonstrate all that is hereby inferred.

We may have many other fine stallions here of approved breeding and power, both on the track and in the stud, but, not having observed their advertisement in your columns, I do not feel at liberty to particularize them. I must not, however, forget to mention the young Excelsior Black Hawk, another and a most promising son of the North horse, another chip of the old block, carrying the evidence of his paternity in his shape, movement and color as palpably as his brother Knox, and promising to rival both brother and sire in all their best points.

Before closing I will suggest a query for the consideration of horse breeders generally. Whether the new and direct introduction of the thoroughbred race horse so extensively spread through the Northern States, does not promise incalculable benefit to us in their progeny; particularly through stinting the wiry yet roomy mares, with their great enduring power, to our trotting stallions, possessing a rapid step with lively knee action? May we not follow out, as near as possible, Walker's well approved theory of obtaining in the female the best developed nutritive functions, and in the male the greatest power of locomotion in the style and with the movement we most esteem? May we not regard them as compliments of a perfect machine by which we can turn out to order a succession of horses possessing as great flights of enduring speed as have been shown by those *part-bred* "Dexter" and "McGowa," and the power of transmitting their own excellence as certainly as those other *part-breds* Messenger and Hambletonian?

PRESUMPSCOT.

Cumberland County, Feb., 1867.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Poultry Letter.

Some weeks since a writer in the FARMER is pleased to give the public his views on the different breed of hens, in which he speaks disparaging of the Brahmin. He seems to consider them worthless. Shortly after, a writer from Camden calls the Brahmin's "excellent mothers, good layers and choice for the table;" placing them in the front rank for good qualities. Now either the former or latter must be in error, and as the matter concerns us all, will you kindly permit me to state that I have kept hens twenty-four years and have tried many breeds, and have mixed them, hence must have had both profitable and unprofitable.

My experience with the Brahmin is very short. Last June I procured some eggs and set them: they hatched in July, and were truly the best litter of chickens I ever raised. They began to lay in November and continue now to lay better than any I ever before raised. One of my neighbors has kept them three years, and he says they are decidedly the most profitable breed he ever found.

NOW MESSRS. Editors why is it that mankind differ so much in judgment upon matters so plainly to be descerned? C. W.

Thorndike, Jan. 2d, 1867.

For the Maine Farmer.

Apples and Pears—Their Culture.

Shall we have a little pleasant chat, Messrs. Editors, this long winter evening, on this appetising subject? Draw your table then into a cozy nook near your wide kitchen fireplace, and with a generous dish of rosy checked Baldwins beside you, and your ever present pen in hand, to jot down any thoughts you may deem worthy to present to the readers of your excellent journal. Let us eat our apples, and talk about them, and if we talk some nonesense, so much the better, in spite of Carlyle, who does also sometimes talk most extravagant nonesense, when he thinks he is talking the loftiest wisdom.

The old orchards of native fruits or seedlings, are fast dying out, it would appear from the various accounts of observers from different parts of the State. This is, perhaps, not greatly to be regretted, for with the exception of a few choice varieties, which are not likely to disappear, they have been of no great profit to the owners in the State. Their history has been, for the most part, like that of poor John Barleycorn, immortalized by Burns. The real matter for regret is that there places have not been more generally occupied by orchards of grafted fruits. But this, I think, is being rapidly remedied, or at least vigorous attemps are being made to remedy it. It seems to me that what we most need, we farmers who are endeavoring to start such orchards, is proper instruction in regard to the planting and early care of our young trees, and how to select the best varieties suited to our respective localities. Four thousand apple trees and quite a number of pear trees, all from New York nurseries, were distributed last spring from the depot in this place, and most of them, I think, planted in this town. It would not seem that trees from a locality so much milder, could be so hardy and well adapted to our soil and climate as those of native growth. But some partial experiments had already been tried and were understood to promise success. I should be glad to know how many of them withstand the present winter, and unfolded their leaves to the "genial airs of lovely June." I planted thirty apple and fifteen pear trees on some of the best soil on my farm. The pear trees all put forth their leaves and seemed to grow with considerable vigor during the season. One of them, the only dwarf in the lot, seemed sickly and failing toward the last of the growing season. I "cut it back," that is, trimmed the top, as I did at the same time that of all the others, but I am doubtful if it ever shows any more life. Indeed, my faith is not strong that any of them will survive the winter. The remarkably warm weather of our late autumn, I fear, has swolen the buds, though they give no appearance of it to my inexperienced eyes, and if so, their first summer in Maine will be their last. The varieties planted are Flemish Beauty, Vicar of Winkfield, Belle Lucrative, Seckle, Sheldon, Buffum, Tyson, Orland Summer, and Madalaine. If the poor strangers have any after history, I mean to report it for your columns. Of the thirty apple trees, sixteen were Baldwins, and of these nine failed to put forth a single leaf. They were fine looking trees when set out the 27th of April, and would probably have lived, if they had been well "cut back" at setting, though the agent of whom I bought thought they were killed by the top-dressing of manure touching the trunks of the trees. But as all the trees were treated alike in this respect, and the dressing removed from contact with the tree at the same time, and within less than two weeks from the time of top-dressing, this does not look to me probable. The roots were broken off too short for the large tops, which, as I said, should have been cut back, but being an entire novice in the business, I did not do it. The bruised ends of the roots should have been cut off with a sharp knife, and this also I neglected, so that the cause of their early demise was more in the transplanting than in the trees themselves. But others flourished through the summer, especially some trees of early varieties—Sops of Wine, Red Astrachan, Early Harvest and Sweet Boughs, and a couple of Northern Spy's and Seeknofarther's. But several of the early specimens have probably been ruined by the late warm weather, causing their buds to swell.

It is not as a teacher, Messrs. Editors, but rather as a learner, eager for information, that I have ventured upon these "confessions" of my small beginnings in apple and pear culture. To raise these delicious fruits here in Maine, is certainly a desirable object, and at first sight, seems a simple and easy matter, but to the farmer who has not made the business a study, is often a losing game. W.

Skowhegan, Dec. 24, 1866.

For the Maine Farmer.

How to make the Butter Come.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The dairy maid who presides over the milk which I have the good fortune to draw from the cows, knowing probably the perplexity of not having "the butter come," said, on seeing the query in a late issue of your paper, that I had better answer it; and if I can be the means of her obtaining a good article in place of that she must get under the circumstances which she relates, I will do it cheerfully.

As soon as the milk is strained place it upon the stove, and heat it as hot as you can bear a finger in it; then put it in a warm room where it will not freeze at all. The cream will then have that toughness which it has in warm weather. If the milk is allowd to freeze, the cream will not all rise, and that which does rise, will break in pieces, on skimming, and the small particles will mix with the milk and cannot be separated. Set the cream too, where it will not freeze; and if you have it the right temperature when put in the churn, you probably will have no difficulty about its coming. Then if you wish to make it good color, grate some butter carrots, wet it with milk, and after standing a short time express the juice through a cloth into the churn before putting in the cream. Churn it and you will have as good and as handsome butter can be made in June or September.

There is difficulty sometimes even in warm weather, about the "butter coming." The cream from the milk of some cows will not come to butter as quickly as that from others. In such cases, a small dose of saltpetre given once a week will generally obviate the difficulty. A.

Greene, Feb. 16.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—In the FARMER of 14th, "Reader" says her cream won't come to butter and wishes some one through the FARMER to come to her relief. I will give "Reader" our plan.

First. Scald the milk—to prevent it from burning we put it in a tin dish, place that in a kettle of scalding water and let it remain on the fire until the milk comes to a scald. Then strain shallow into pans. The cream should be about 62 degrees when churned.

We have practised the above method in the cold season of the year, and find no difficulty in making the butter come quick. The butter is of good flavor, and the skimmed milk as well as the butter milk are richer and better E. PARTRIDGE.

Stockton, Feb. 10, 1867.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I am a constant reader of the FARMER. I recently noticed an article on butter making, in which "Reader" says her cream wont come to butter. Having been troubled in this way, and found out the remedy, I thought I would send relief to my afflicted sister through your much valued paper. It is simply this. I scald my milk almost to boiling heat by straining it into a tin-pail and placing it in a kettle of hot water. We salt our cows at least once a week in winter, and keep it by them in summer. By following this plan, we have never failed to have good butter after about thirty minutes' churning.

A FRIEND.

Monmouth, Feb. 15, 1867.

For the Maine Farmer.

Squashes for Milk Cows.

I observe one of your querists wish to know if squashes given to cows, seeds and all, will increase or diminish the milk. I have raised a great quatity of squash; some seasons as high as fifty tons. One season I experimented with them by giving to the cows seeds and all, the result was that the quantity of milk diminished considerably. I then took the seeds out (which is not much of a job), and in three days the milk was double and quite as rich. I never found any vegetable which caused such a flow of milk as the hard shell squash. BUCKNOE.

Amherst, N. S.

For the Maine Farmer.

Garget for Cows.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—In answer to your query on making butter, I will say, the first of the winter my cream troubled me about coming to butter, as did your correspondents. An old lady telling me to give my cow garget, I tried it, and the next churning came in twenty minutes. It was good hard butter, and I advise your querist to try it. I have had no trouble since of my butter's not coming. A. L.

Oxford, Feb. 14th, 1867.

For the Maine Farmer.

The use of Artificial Manures.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I have been for some time an attentive, and I hope, a careful reader of the FARMER. I have been much interested in the various excellent articles of your correspondents; and am *most emphatically not* one of those favored individuals, who knowing enough about farming already, never look at the first page of your journal. Since you invite us "plain farmer folk" to contribute our mite to your columns, I would like, with your kind permission to introduce a subject of great interest to me just now, namely: artificial manures. And here let me frankly confess that I have little information to give upon this topic, but a great deal to ask from those who have had experience in the matter. I have been looking into this matter considerably for a few months past. I have carefully read all the articles upon the subject that have come under my observation, and have found them about equally divided so far—some being for, and some against the use of such fertilizers. About the actual intrinsic value of such artificial manures, as guano, super-phosphate of lime, flour of bone, gypsum, &c., there can be no doubt whatever; chemistry settled that question long ago; and the fact that they are used extensively by the farmers and market gardeners of the country, especially by those living near our great markets, is conclusive evidence of their value applied to certain crops.

The question is, will it pay to apply such fertilizers to our ordinary farm crops, such as wheat, rye, barley, oats, corn, beans, potatoes and root crops.

Those farmers whose land is in good condition and who consequently can make and save enough barnyard manure by judiciously composting to keep up the fertility of their farms will answer, no. And doubtless in their case any great outlay in such a direction would be injudicious and unprofitable.

But will it not pay to apply such manures to old and worn out lands in order to get a start so that we can raise clover, and after that, wheat or corn? My own opinion is that it will; but I am a young farmer and of course am liable to be mistaken in these matters. I have several fields upon which I should use guano or super-phosphate, or both composted with plaster next Spring, if I was reasonably sure of getting my money back. For instance, I intend to plant three or four acres of potatoes on old pasture land. I have no barn-yard manure to spare. The land is in a fair state of fertility and will probably produce without dressing, one hundred and fifty bushels to the acre. But if I thought it would add fifty bushels more to the acre I would put on, say one hundred pounds guano, one hundred pounds super-phosphate and five hundred pounds plaster. This would cost about $10.00 besides the application; and if land so treated would produce fifty bushels more per acre it would pay. I have also three acres of land that was planted to potatoes last season without manure, (through necessity). I wish to get upon the land, which is for the most part a sandy loam, a good stand of clover, which I should mow one season and then plough under. I propose to sow one hundred pounds guano and two hundred pounds super-phosphate composted with plaster, per acre. But will it pay? Will it be good farming or only a foolish waste of money? I wish to make my land as fertile as possible and as quickly as profitable; but I cannot afford to buy expensive fertilizers unless there is a pretty good prospect of getting my money back in some way. You see, what I want is information. If any of your readers who have experimented will write upon the subject they will confer a great favor upon a *South Norridgewock.* YOUNG FARMER.

For the Maine Farmer.

Fencing.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—There are many farms on which the fence has cost more than the farm and fence too would sell for, either at auction or private sale. Let any one who is so unfortunate as to be the owner of a farm fenced with post and rail fence, make an estimate of the cost, and he will not only be surprised but convinced that what I have stated is not far from the truth;—and unless his wooden fence is new and strong he will find that it will cost him more for repairs than the tax on his farm. The wind will try it, the cattle will *try* it, the climate will rot it, the worms and insects will eat it, and do all that they can to destroy this very important part of the farmers' property. After all, some fence that can be moved from place to place is needed, and must be maintained. The outside fence should be of a more substantial and enduring material. First among the materials is stone, but when this is not on the place, some other material must be brought out. The live hedge seems to stand next in point of economy and durability. If am not mistaken, most of the shrubs that have been tried have proved wholly or in part, a failure, and have been abandoned, and the experimentor forced back to the old wooden fence. More should be written and published upon this subject; those who have met with success should let it be known, so that others may benefit by their suggestions, and those that have failed should let their light shine also, that others may not fall into the same error. I have had no experience in this matter, but have been thinking it over and have come to the conclusion that the native, sturdy and hardy oak, would make a good hedge if properly planted and managed. I would plant the acrons in two rows, say about ten or twelve inches apart, and the same distance between the hills, so placed that the hills should not be directly opposite to each other, but in alternate places. When the plants are about one year old they should be cut back to the ground, this to ensure a more vigorous growth. After the hedge has grown so as to turn cattle, one of the rows, which I will call No. 1, may be cut down for firewood, letting row No. 2 stand until No. 1 has started and grown strong enough to turn cattle; then cut down No. 2 as you did No. 1. Thus you can do occasionally as long as you have need of a fence or firewood. I do not propose to top the hedge as we do all other kinds, but cut down to the ground when you cut at all. A. H.

For the Maine Farmer.

How far can we Haul Manure.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—In the discussions before the Board of Agriculture, lately, relating to the employment of artificial fertilizers, everybody seemed to admit that in Aroostook their profitable use was out of the question. Now as I happened to know that a friend had bought and used some of the Cumberland Bone Company's Super-phosphate last season, and was curious to learn whether it was worth its price and carrying so far, I mentioned the matter in a letter some time ago, and now here is his reply, dated Houlton, Jan. 23d, written while the discussions of the Board were going on. He says:—"I used eight barrels of the Cumberland Super-phosphate this year myself, and sold ten barrels to my neighbors. My own experience with it was most satisfactory, giving me a good return for the outlay. My work was too hastily done to furnish careful comparisons, but I was altogether satisfied with its value to us as a manure. I shall use more next spring, and as much as my means will allow. My neighbors were all as well satisfied as myself. One in particular raised his whole crop on sward land, part plowed in the fall, but most last spring, with no dressing but the phosphate, and realized handsome crops of all the usual farm products. It was an old mowing field, had been cut over for nearly twenty years, and was growing up to bushes. Our success has caused considerable inquiry to be made whether it can be had, &c."

From this it would seem that a good Super-phosphate will make a plain mark in Aroostook as well as in Kennebec, or Penobscot, or York. The members of the Board ought to keep themselves better posted up in such matters. JOHN TAYLOR.

For the Maine Farmer.

Profits of Cows.

MESSRS. EDITORS: In your issue of Jan. 31st, "Plebeian" wishes to compare notes on the profits of cows. Jan. 1, 1866, I had two cows, one of which calved in Dec. 1865, the other to come in Apr. 1, 1866. Aug. 2, I bought a cow, with calf a few days old. In the following statement, I estimate the amount of butter and milk used in family averaging 4½ persons, and I am confident it is below the actual amount. The rest of the statement is from actual sales or weight.

567 lbs butter sold,				$230 28
80 " " estimated amount used in family	at	40c,		32 00
91 " " equivalent of milk	"	"	"	36 40
20 gallons new milk sold	"	"	20c,	4 00
200 " sour " "	"	"	4c,	8 00
200 lbs cheese	"	"	20c,	40 00
2½ veal calves				22 00
Total,				$372 68

Or about $150.00 per cow.

It is not improbable that others may excel this statement. WM. W. JOHNSON.

Goodale's Corner, Jan. 31st, 1867.

Maine Board of Agriculture.

Apple Orchards.

BY CALVIN CHAMBERLAIN.

The subject that we have selected to present briefly to the Board, is one that has been a standard theme in this country since the youthful days of Washington, and in this State an interesting one certainly, since the last lessons dropped from the pen of our teacher, the late lamented Dr. Holmes. Our Agricultural Reports, in the labors of the Secretary of this Board, and others, have not been remiss to this interest. Our standard agricultural paper, the MAINE FARMER, has labored from year to year by intelligent writers through its columns, in the same direction. We have had our State Pomological Society—once surely a living entity. Perhaps enough has been done and said, written and printed on this subject in this generation. If so, the proof would seem to be in an abundance of trees, yielding an annual supply of good apples, equal to the healthful demands of our home population and for export. But what are the facts presented?

New England soil once sustained the apple tree to a vigorous old age, with little care, and the crop of apples in some localities was at times prodigious. This great Providential blessing, almost equal to tropical productions, was to some extent abused and turned into the channel of man's vices. When the light of progress revealed a nation's sensual degredation, a few, more zealous than wise, cut down good orchards, as the shortest means to dry up a tributary to the fearful river of inebriation.

Relying too much on the endurance of existing orchards, and taking no note of climatic changes induced by the removal of the forest, orchardists have suffered this interest to waste away under their hands to an alarming degree. A few saw the error in time, and faithfully gave warning. These warning notes took effect in a degree; but the hard winter of ten years ago, by laying waste the labors of many, discouraged general effort; and production has since rapidly declined. When apples were plenty and trees easily grown, we were obliged to raise sweet apples for our farm-stock. When they were so abundant that good ones were valued at no more than five or six cents per bushel in the orchard, people studied how to consume them advantageously by all domestic animals. Such extreme production of a valuable fruit many of us have witnessed; but it is a condition of things that may never again return to us. May we hope to see our people rally to restore this interest to a normal condition, in which apples may command compensating prices, and be obtainable by all? The signs are abroad that lead us to this hope. The consideration of the first steps to be taken in this matter, is the chief object of this article.

That our climate has considerably changed since the first orchards were planted in the narrow "clearings" of the forest, is generally understood and considered. Also that the soils of the older farms differ from their original elementary condition. Destructive insects have enormously multiplied. With some conception of all these negative conditions to success, we have noticed a constantly increasing inquiry for nursery stock.

Nurseries of apple trees are believed to have declined as rapidly as orchards. In some of our counties but very few or none exist. Men who have the taste and skill to produce nurseries, have met so many discouragements in the business, that most of them have retired on some safer pursuit. If we wait for the revival of nurseries by the hands of the few, we shall lose much valuable time. When good trees are scarce, errors are committed in setting worthless ones. A real case of setting bad trees may best illustrate this point.

Some years since, the writer had a neighbor who came in possession of a valuable lot, on which he resolved to raise an orchard in the shortest possible time. There were then good nursery trees within a mile of his lot. His idea of making haste led him a dozen miles away, where a farmer had a cluster of seedling trees that had been growing thirty years or more. A cart-load of these were bought at twenty-five dollars per hundred, and pulled, transported, and set in the usual manner. He then invited us to change the heads of his well-grown(?) trees to the desired varieties of fruit. We found many of them two inches or more in diameter, and eighteen feet high. Our first remark was, that we would rather start an orchard with so many apple seeds, and that we could gain in time by the choice. His trees soon disappeared, and the lot is now a hay-field, as it was before.

The time *was* when the careful farmer had his little patch of nursery, from which he annually drew the trees for the extension of his orchards. Many of those—our fathers—well understood that seeds taken from choice apples were much more likely to produce good fruit, than seeds from the pomace of the cider-mill. In our boyhood days we were taught to save the seeds from the grafted apples that we relished so well. These seeds were put in wet dirt and frozen, and planted in early spring. This little act of painstaking paid well. Many orchards have been thus produced where a poor apple could rarely be found.

Farmers should return to the practice of raising their apple trees. They are worth much more when grown on the farm than at a distance. They may be taken up, a few at a time, at odd hours in spring or fall, and set in the orchard without long exposure to drying winds. Our present advice, if not of much worth, has the merit of being in season. Any family may, before the frosts of the present winter are past, obtain seeds from good apples, enough to plant thickly in the garden in spring, one row a rod long. When grown one or two years, these seedling trees should be transplanted to one foot distant, in rows three feet apart. Oone square rod will thus contain trees to set an acre of orchard. The transplanting is best done by taking up in autumn and packing the roots in earth in the cellar. They may be grafted at any time during the winter, and re-set in spring. Or, they may be re-set when pulled, in fall or spring, and budded or grafted the following year. Or they may be allowed to go to the orchard as seedlings, and such only subsequently grafted in the branches as produce undesirable fruit. No farmer should be discouraged from entering on the advice here given by reason of our using the words *budding* and *grafting*—expressing simple operations that he may never have performed. We show that a good orchard may be grown without their aid; but any farmer—man or boy—may bud or graft all his fruit trees. The cuts in any fruit book are a sufficient guide; or send the boys in groups to some practical person, and learn both by *seeing* and *doing* it. We will engage to put a class of fifty through a practical course on a pleasant May-day, for the compensation of a postage-stamp a head.

Let no man attempt to raise an orchard till he is ready to give his trees that care he knows to be requisite to produce a crop of corn or potatoes. The apple tree now must have care in all its stages, from the planted seed to the mature tree, yielding its ten barrels of fruit.

Now that we see and feel the necessity for renewed effort to restore the sad decline in our orchard products, the inquiry arises: "What of our varied soils will, and what will not sustain orchards?" The soil of our State is considered as "drift"—not being formed from the decay or disintegration of the underlying rock. Its character is not judged from the nature of that rock, which is rarely seen to modify the superincumbent soil to any considerable degree. In the immediate valleys of

The Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, February 28, 1867.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

Mr. V. Darling will call upon our subscribers in Hancock County, during the months of December and January.

Mr. Jas. Sturgis is on a visit to our subscribers in Oxford County.

Mr. S. N. Taber is now on a collecting and canvassing tour in Upper Penobscot and Aroostook Counties.

Postal Relations with the Provinces.

The successful experiment of cheap postage is universally acknowledged. The vast increase of letter correspondence in this country and Europe, is chiefly owing to the facilities which the poorest as well as the richest man can enjoy. It has been but a few years since the prices for a single letter were six, ten, twenty-five or more cents, according to distances. If a letter had two small pieces of paper or a dollar bill in it, double postage was exacted, and the post master was absurdly expected to know the fact. The change was made by the suggestion of that eccentric genius, Rowland Hill, in reducing the whole matter of postage for all distances, to the same cheap and uniform rate. The consequence was, that everybody wrote letters, and what has proved an increase in every man's postage bill by the multiplicity of his correspondence; information of all kinds runs the length and breadth of our land, while government does not suffer so much loss as formerly.

But there is one relic of the past, which we wish now specially to notice, and that is the still high rates of postage between the United States and the Provinces. As it now stands, the postal intercourse is of the most limited kind. A man who lives within five miles of the boundary line between the two countries, must pay ten cents to send a letter a mile beyond this line, and if he wishes to enclose pay for an answer, it must be ten cents in silver, making twenty cents for a single letter. With our present cheap postage system at home, such prices deter most people from writing from one country to another, and that freedom of epistolary correspondence so desirable, is virtually lost. It seems as though the officials of either side are afraid their respective governments may suffer a trifling loss, or one side may have the advantage, and thus both suffer a positive loss. Now we see no earthly reason why postage should not be mutually cheap between the two governments. Let a man pay three cents to his own government, and let it go to any of the Provinces for that price, and let the Provinces enjoy the same privileges. We believe our own government would be the gainer, while the Provinces would certainly not be the loser. This disposition to injure one's self through fear of benefitting somebody else, is unworthy the present age, and we trust our Provincial neighbors will think this matter over, and be ready to join hands with us in having a cheap postage system between the two countries.

The Amended Liquor Law. The leading friends of the temperance cause in the State, notwithstanding the general failure to enforce the stringent enactments against the sale of intoxicating drinks already on the statute book, are desirous of amending the present liquor law by the imposition of still severer penalties against the traffic. A bill has been reported by a special committee of the Legislature, which meets their wishes in this respect. The present law punishes a person convicted of being a common seller by a fine of $100 and costs for the first offence, $200 and costs for the second, and $200 and costs for the third and two months' imprisonment, and the same punishment for every subsequent offence. These penalties, so far as fines are concerned, are retained in the proposed enactment, while additional penalties are provided for by imprisonment from thirty days to four months. Under the search and seizure clause of the present law, where the penalty was $20 and costs, it is proposed to add thereto imprisonment. Where in the present law dwelling houses can only be searched on the testimony of two witnesses who know that liquor is deposited therein for purposes of unlawful sale, it is proposed to authorize the Justice to issue his search warrant whenever he is satisfied that liquor is kept for illegal sale. The discretion given in the present law to Judges, Justices and prosecuting officers to settle and compromise fines is by the proposed law entirely removed, so that fine and imprisonment must inevitably follow conviction for every violation of the statute.

A bill has been also reported providing for a State Constabulary. It provides for a State Constable, to be appointed by the Governor, who is to hold office for two years unless sooner removed, and whose pay is to be fixed by the Governor and Council. Authority is given this officer, on application of ten or more legal voters in any town or city, to appoint deputies, not exceeding at any one time thirty in the whole State, who shall exercise throughout the State all common law and statutory powers of constables, except the powers to serve civil processes, and also the powers of city marshals and police officers in any city. These deputies are to be allowed $3 per day and travel. The friends of the liquor law urge the passage of this act as necessary to the enforcement of the law in localities where it has hitherto been a dead letter by reason of the neglect of local authorities.

The Normal School. Our readers are requested to notice the advertisement of the commencement of the next term of this Institution at Farmington, especially those who are purposing, or only desiring, to receive the benefits of its judicious and efficient course of instruction. The announcement is brief, mentioning only its name, place, time of opening, and the name of the Principal. But each of these particulars is very suggestive. The name intimates the design, which is, by thorough teaching, to give a good education for a life time, with its special adaptedness for teaching. The place is the beautiful village of Farmington, with its attractive surroundings of valley, river, hills and mountains, all speaking of health and enjoyment. The time shows the importance of presence at the beginning, as the first days give shaping to their successors. The Principal has proved himself worthy, by the success he has gained, and the confidence he has inspired. We may venture to speak words of encouragement to all who are looking forward to secure its instruction, and say that their profit therein will profit the State. They will help the common schools with the learning and skill gained there. The common schools will help all other schools, and send their aid to the higher seminaries of learning. Their influence promotes the well-being of the whole community. Good teachers will make good schools, and the "Normal School" stands at the head, to direct the welfare of the present and coming generations. Let it be well sustained with earnest and diligent pupils, and the young will grow up under better teaching than has yet been found in our common schools.

Note from Aroostook. Our agent, S. N. Taber, writing from Bridgewater, 16th inst., says: "The bare stubble and furrows visible in many fields above Houlton gives quite a spring-like look to the country. At Monticello, I was informed by one who had kept a record of the snow-storms, that 50 inches has fallen already, and only 52 inches fell during the whole of last winter. I think the snow has not been so solid here as it has outside. Oats are now selling at 50 cents. Last year they were about 37½ cents. This shows that the tariff is helping our farmers, while our neighbors in New Brunswick are paying our Government some gold for the use of our markets. I am told that the Custom House officers at this place and Houlton received for duties on exports at their stations, nearly $2,900 in gold, during the month of January. The merchants are now paying 20 cents per pound for dried apples."

Proceeds of one Hog. A correspondent informs us that Mr. Ephriam Higgins, of Standish, has recently killed a hog, nine years old, that weighed when dressed, five hundred pounds—worth at the market price, of fifteen cents per pound, $75. She has produced one hundred and eighty-nine pigs, which were sold at an average price of $3 each, amounting to $567, making the gross proceeds of flesh and pigs, $642.

Bounty Decision. The Secretary of War has decided that every claimant for bounty shall be regarded as having served to the end of the war, who enlisted for three years and who was mustered out with his organization because his services were no longer required; and that such persons are entitled to the additional bounty under the act of July 28, 1866.

Editorial Correspondence.

Portland, Feb. 20th, 1867.

Dear Farmer: It was two days after the fire which devastated this city, that we traversed its forsaken streets, and surveyed a scene of desolation, the like of which we never expect to witness again. Today we have been over the same ground, and in less than seven months we find a large part of the business portion of the city covered with large and costly blocks of buildings. We passed down to Commercial street, to the point where the fire first started. We first entered the machine-shops of Staples & Co. They have got into fine running order, and we were highly pleased with the new adjustments of all their machinery. Their patterns for machinery are all made here. They require to be made of the best of timber and with the utmost precision. If a pattern of a gear wheel varies the one-hundredth of an inch it is regarded as worthless. Their lathe for turning out large iron cylinders for various purposes, is an exhibition of great mechanical force. We saw cast iron shavings one-sixth of an inch in thickness, which they had shaved off from their work. Among the articles in their shop were some huge iron blocks, to finish out the embrasures of Fort Gorges. They looked as though they would withstand the battering of any force that could be brought to bear against them in the shape of artillery. Passing into Brown's new sugar-house, we were astonished at the magnitude of the building. Here is a building nine stories high, to be devoted to the manufacture of sugar. It will be put into operation in March. As we passed up Exchange and Middle streets, everything looked new and strange. Everything betokens an air of thrift which the most sanguine could not have anticipated. A large brick block has been erected on the site of old buildings on the north-west side of the Post Office. The sound of the hammer and trowel is heard everywhere. The whole of the burnt district is studded over with new buildings. Old streets have been widened and straightened, and better access made to the wharves than formerly. Thus within a few months, a city has its business portion laid in ashes, and again restored. It shows the elasticity of the Yankee element. Who could have pictured the present appearance of Augusta in one week after the great fire in that city? Already the ruins from the great conflagration which befel that city are nearly obliterated. So it will soon be in Portland. The history of a city repeats itself in America but with evidences of progress. Still it seemed strange to one who had been accustomed a life-time to see the old landmarks, to see everything new. As we passed through Fore and Commercial streets, the old and familiar names of Exchange and Middle streets had found a lodgment there. Book stores and printing offices had their signs out where once were old clothing stores, while in the upper part of the city the dwelling houses were thickly spattered with signs of doctors and lawyers. The times do change, and we change with them.

As we traversed the western bounds of the city, in the vicinity of the depot of the Portland & Kennebec Railroad, we could foresee the future manufactures that would spring up on the shores of the western harbor. All along the line of the road are abundant situations for their location. They will be occupied not many years hence.

Meeting of the City Council—*Feb.* 23, 1867.—*Orders passed in concurrence*—Authorizing the Mayor to let to James Devine the use of whatever right the city has in the cistern on the hill in rear of State House, if in his judgment it is deemed expedient; that the Cushnoc Manufacturing and Water Power Company, or the Kennebec Company, whichever may be assigned to the Messrs. Sprague, be exempt from taxation for the period of ten years for all improvements, or the value of all improvements made by said company in connection with the Kennebec Dam and Water Power, said exemption to date from each improvement, and not in any case to extend beyond January 1, 1881; that the city does hereby assume all the liabilities and obligations of the Augusta Free Bridge Company, and agree to pay or discharge the same and to hold said company harmless and indemnified against the same, and that the Mayor and City Solicitor be a committee to consult with said company, and act for the city, and to receive a deed of said Bridge, franchise and property according to an act of the Legislature, passed Feb. 11, 1867, in the name and behalf of the city, and to cause the same to be recorded, and that the City Clerk make a certified copy of the orders, &c., and give the same to the Clerk of said Company as the official notice mentioned in said act.

Referred to next City Council—An order authorizing the Mayor to sign an agreement with other stockholders in the Augusta Hotel Association, to pay the city's just proportion of the mortgages now on the property of said Association, according to its stock; an ordinance fixing the salary of the City Marshal and police officers.

Petition of Elisha Barrows and others for the continuance of the road leading from the Thomaston road in the third range of lots, on the westerly side of Greeley pond, through to the new Belfast road, was referred to Committee on New Streets, and notice ordered.

Washington's Birthday. It is much to be regretted that our legislators were so deeply engrossed with their official duties, that they could not devote, even an hour, in doing honor to the memory of the beloved "Father of his Country," and that the anniversary of his birthday came and went, while his honored name was not mentioned in our Legislative Halls. Never before, we believe, has our Legislature, if in session on the 22d of February, failed to notice in some appropriate manner, the character and services of the immortal Washington; and it is not at all creditable to the wise men of our State in Legislature assembled, that the holiday display of bunting from public and private buildings, the ringing of the church bells for an hour at the meridian, and the burning of a few rockets at night, should form the *only* demonstration at the capital of our State in perpetuating the memory of one to whom our country's freedom and beloved institutions are so largely due.

The Christian Convention, held in Rev. Mr. Penney's church in this city on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week, was quite largely attended,—ministerial and lay delegates from nearly all the churches in Kennebec and Somerset counties being present. Rev. C. F. Penney was chosen President, and C. C. Mason and T. B. Perkins, Secretaries. The exercises consisted of social assemblies for prayer, business sessions, and public meetings for the consideration of important, earnest religious and moral subjects. Among these were one concerning the methods of inducing a larger attendance upon Sabbath preaching, the Sabbath School cause, the tendency of holding Levees by religious societies, a more stringent prohibitory Liquor Law, and others of a more directly practical character. The benefits resulting from such meetings in promoting good feelings between different sects, and harmonizing unfounded prejudices between them, can not be over estimated.

Baptist Levee. Although the attendance upon the levee given last week by the ladies of the First Baptist Society was not so large as at those previously held, the results were entirely satisfactory. The tableaux were all of high merit, and the original burlesque on "The Advent of Sprague" contained many good hits, was very well performed, and gave universal satisfaction. The voting on the second night for the silver tea service, was quite spirited, and resulted in its being awarded to Geo. W. Jones, Esq., the well known auctioneer, and popular City Marshal. Rev. Mr. Ricker, pastor of the church, received the next highest number of votes. The receipts were about $700.

☞The young and enterprising firm of W. F. Smith & Co., hardware dealers, have for several weeks been doing business at their new, commodious and elegant store in Hill's Granite Block, opposite the Post Office, in this city. They have an extensive stock of goods, and will command a large share of the business patronage of the community.

☞The Dramatic Exhibition at College Hall last Wednesday evening, under the direction of Mr. E. H. Trafton, was a very interesting entertainment. The pieces were well chosen, and the various parts finely executed. The Augusta Quartette Club discoursed excellent music.

Donation Visit. The friends of Rev. D. B. Randall of this city, propose making him a donation visit at the vestry of the Methodist Church on Thursday evening of the present week, February 28th.

The New Reconstruction Bill. The following is the new reconstruction bill, which has passed the two Houses of Congress by large majorities, and now awaits the signature of the President to become a law. The measure embodies provisions which, if faithfully executed and enforced, cannot fail to result in the correction of the prevailing mis-government of the rebel States, and their ultimate restoration, under loyal auspices and guaranties, to the places forfeited by them as members of the American Union. It will be seen that the principle of universal suffrage, without regard to race, color or previous condition of servitude, is embraced in the provisions of the bill as indispensable to the restoration of these States to their proper practical relations under the Constitution, and that all persons who held office under the Confederate Government, or who violated their oath of allegiance to the United States by participating in the rebellion, are thereby disqualified and excluded from the exercise of all political rights and privileges. This is a great step in advance of any former legislation; but however harsh and severe the measure may appear, it was rendered absolutely necessary by the persistent recusancy of the Southern leaders and their defiant rejection of all previous overtures of reconciliation and reconstruction. They have only their own rebellious obstinacy to thank for the stringent action which Congress has been compelled to adopt towards them, and they must take the consequences:

Whereas, No legal State government, or adequate protection for life or property now exists in the rebel States of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana, Florida, Texas and Arkansas: and

Whereas, It is necessary that peace and good order should be enforced in said States until loyal and republican State Governments can be legally established, therefore,

Be it enacted, &c., That said rebel States shall be divided into military districts, and made subject to the military authority of the United States as hereinafter prescribed, and for that purpose Virginia shall constitute the first district, North Carolina and South Carolina the second district, Georgia, Alabama and Florida the third district, Mississippi and Arkansas the fourth district, and Louisiana and Texas the fifth district.

Section 2. That it shall be the duty of the President to assign to the command of each of said districts an officer of the army not below the rank of Brigadier General, and to detail a sufficient military force to enable such officer to perform his duties and enforce his authority within the district to which he is assigned.

Section 3. That it shall be the duty of each officer assigned as aforesaid, to protect all persons in their rights of person and property, to suppress insurrection, disorder and violence, and to punish, or cause to be punished, all disturbers of the public peace and criminals, and to this end he may allow local civil tribunals to take jurisdiction of and try offenders, or, when in his judgment it may be necessary for the trial of offenders, he shall have power to organize Military Commissions or Tribunals for that purpose, and all interference under color of State authority, with the exercise of military authority under this act, shall be null and void.

Section 4. That all persons put under military arrest by virtue of this act, shall be tried without unnecessary delay, and no cruel or unusual punishment shall be inflicted, and no sentence of any military commission or tribunal hereby authorized affecting the life or liberty of any person, shall be executed until it is approved by the officer in command of the district, and the laws and regulations for the government of the army shall not be affected by this act except in so far as they may conflict with its provisions.

Section 5. That when the people of any one of said rebel States shall have formed a constitutional government in conformity with the Constitution of the United States, in all respects, framed by a convention of delegates elected by the male citizens of said State twenty-one years old and upward, of whatever race, color or previous condition, who have been resident in said State for one year previous to the day of such election, except such as may be disfranchised for participating in the rebellion, or for felony at common law, and when such Constitution shall provide that the elective franchise shall be enjoyed by all such persons as have the qualification herein stated for election of delegates, and when such Constitution shall be ratified by a majority of the persons voting on the question of ratification who are qualified as electors for delegates, and when such Constitution shall have been submitted to Congress for examination and approval, and Congress shall have approved the bill, and when said State shall by a vote of its Legislature, elected under said Constitution, have adopted the amendment to the Constitution of the United States, proposed by the thirty-ninth Congress, and known as "Article 14," and when said Article shall have become a part of the Constitution of the United States, said State shall be declared entitled to representation in Congress and Senators and Representatives shall be admitted therefrom on their taking the oath prescribed by law, and then and thereafter the preceding sections of this act shall be inoperative in said State.

Provided, That no person excluded from the privilege of holding office by said proposed amendment to the Constitution of the United States shall be eligible to election as a member of a Convention to frame a constitution for any rebel State, nor shall any such person vote at any election for members of such Convention.

Provided, further, That until the people of said rebellious States shall by due form of law be admitted to representation in the Congress of the United States, any civil government which may exist there shall be deemed to be provisional only and in all respects subject to the powers and authority of the United States, at any time to be abolished, modified or superseded, and all elections for officers of such Provisional Governments shall be conducted only by persons named in the fifth section of this act, and no person shall be eligible to office under such provisional government who would be disqualified from holding office under the provision of the third section of the Constitutional Amendment of last session.

North Augusta Lyceum. The eighth lecture was delivered on Friday evening, Feb. 22d, by Rev. C. F. Penney. Subject, "Claims of the Bible." The speaker presented in an impressive manner the claims which the bible has to our regard other than those based upon the only true religion of which it is the exponent. It is the oldest book in existence, recording the birth of the human race, and it has been preserved through ages which have left no record of the men that lived or traces of their work. But for the bible two thousand years of the world's history is blank. The oldest and best poetry and history that have been written are found on its pages. As a classic it is superior to the Greek and Roman literature, and it has controlled the learning of every language into which it has been translated, and no other book has received the honor of so many translations. It should be a text book in the original in our colleges, and read daily in our schools, as translated into the purest English. It is a noble monument to the piety and learning of the translators, who have left us a legacy of the Anglo Saxon language in the days of its greatest strength and richness. The necessity of biblical knowledge in our system of education and government was forcibly demonstrated. We wish that all who lightly value the bible could have heard this lecture, which is a noble tribute to the best of books, eloquently presented.

Hydrographic Survey. In accordance with the excellent suggestion of Gov. Chamberlain in his inaugural message, a resolve has been reported, providing for a hydrographic survey of the rivers of the State, by which authority is given to the Governor and Council to appoint three Commissioners to take charge of such survey, to whom authority is given to employ competent engineers to make a thorough hydrographic survey of such of our rivers as they shall deem most advisable, making a report to the Governor and Council of the fall and volume of waters of said rivers, the supply and constancy of the water, their lake reservoirs and their accessibility, and such other facts as will tend to show their advantages for the employment of manufacturing industry. The report of the Commissioners is to be printed for distribution in other States and countries, with a view to invite immigration and the investment of capital in the development of our manufacturing resources. The compensation provided is not exceeding $300 to the Commissioners, and the sum of $3000 for the payment of engineers employed in the survey.

☞Ex-Governor Cony, the Commissioner appointed by Gov. Chamberlain, to settle the claims of the State of Maine against the general Government for certain advances and expenditures during the war, arrived in Washington on Wednesday last, and is busily engaged in prosecuting the purposes of his mission. J. H. Manley Esq., of this city, has been in Washington for several weeks, in connection with the officers of the departments, employed in arranging these claims for settlement.

☞It will be well for the scamp who sent us the account of the death of Mr. Francis Wing, of Vassalboro', inserted in our paper of the 14th inst., that he does not get found out. The matter proves to be a heartless hoax, and if the party guilty of sending us the information is detected, he will find it a more serious business than he supposed.

☞The next lecture of the Business College Course will be delivered in College Hall on Thursday evening of this week, by Prof. G. T. Fletcher. Subject, "The West, Country and People."

Adjutant General's Report. We have received the report of Gen. John L. Hodsdon, for the years 1864 and 1865, embracing the final report on the part Maine has taken in the late rebellion. It forms two noble volumes of 1328 and 1478 pages respectively, and is, without doubt, the most complete and comprehensive report of the kind issued by any State.

The second volume, known as Appendix D, was issued last winter, and contains a complete roll of all men connected with each regiment, company and battery during the two years, the age, social condition, date of muster-in, and remarks, showing promotions, transfers, desertions, wounds, deaths, &c., and a copy of the morning report for the day to which the history was made up. In this condensed history of every man in the service from the State, Gen. Hodsdon was the pioneer, having begun it with the report for 1861, and continued it from the time the 1st regiment of three months men under Col. Jackson left Portland, until the last organization of Maine soldiers finally broke ranks on Hart's Island.

The first volume, although issued last, forms a complete gathering up of all the particulars and fragments in the history of Maine men who have been connected with the war, and the following abstract of its contents, from the Bangor *Whig*, will give some idea of the vast amount of labor involved in its preparation:

"First, we have a condensed history of each regiment and corps; a list of those remaining in the service at the date of the report (Jan. 1, 1866;) the calls upon Maine for troops; a list of credits to the State by the General Government; arranged by counties and towns (footing up 72,945, the calls amounting to 72,365;) a brief statement of the amount of bounties paid by the State and by towns as nearly as can be ascertained, the same being arranged by towns and counties, and tabulated for the different calls (the State bounties amounted to $4,384,636, and the town bounties from 415 towns $9,095,320 93,—128 towns having made no returns) brief histories of the State militia, the seizure of the Chesapeake, the raid on our border; a sketch of the benevolent agencies of our State and contributions to the national commissions, with a table of our gifts by towns, (footing up $731,-134;) the reports of the State agents at New York, Philadelphia and Washington; Mrs. Sampson's (nurse) report; notices and statistics of hospitals in Maine and elsewhere, with lists of soldiers who died therein; the State-aid to families enterprise, with an exhibit of the amount disbursed by each town to be repaid by the State, by towns and by years,—a grand total of $1,946,961 77; interments of Maine soldiers upon battlefields, at rebel prisons and hospitals, also our own hospitals and elsewhere, with lists; a full history of Maine regiments for 1864 and 1865, prepared principally by the commanding officers of each; biographical notices of the living and dead, distinguished for bravery and eminent services, comprising nearly 200 pages; sketches of Bowdoin College students and graduates in the war; a table of nativity and occupation of Maine troops; a list of brevet promotions; a list of citizens of Maine, comissioned by the President; a copy of all acts of the Legislature, orders, circulars, &c., relating to troops; a statement of the draft of 1864, with names of those held to service, those furnishing substitutes, with the names of the latter, and a recapitulation for each district and sub-districts recruits mustered by provost-marshals, giving all facts in regard to each; assignments at general draft rendezvous, alphabetically by regiments; alphabetical lists of all re-enlistments, enlistments in the navy and the regular army; a regimental roster of commissioned officers from the opening to the close of the war (Appendix A;) an alphabetical list of deceased Maine soldiers (Appendix B;) and an alphabetical list of substitutes and representative recruits from June, 1863."

Arrival of Surratt. The gunboat Swatara arrived at Washington from Alexandria, Egypt, on Tuesday last, having on board John H. Surratt, implicated as an accessory to the assassination of President Lincoln. Upon the arrival of the gunboat, Judge Fisher of the Criminal Court of the District of Columbia, issued a bench warrant to bring him before the Court. Upon the presentation of the warrant by Marshal Goodwin, the prisoner was delivered into his custody by Admiral Radford. Surratt was dressed in the costume of the Roman Zouaves, which he had on when captured in Alexandria, and handcuffed. He was taken in a hack to the jail, where he was placed in one of the cells fitted up for murderers and desperate characters. There is no possibility of his escape, and no one will be allowed to see him excepting his counsel and the officers of the prison. On being given into the custody of the Marshal he acknowledged himself to be the person named in the warrant. Preparations are making for his immediate trial.

Sad Suicide. A young man about seventeen years of age, named Charles Durgin, residing near North Turner, committed suicide on Friday 15th inst., by hanging himself in his father's barn. He had seemed in perfect health and spirits during the morning, and about noon he left for a neighbor's to cut wood, as he said. His father was absent, and returned late in the afternoon. On stabling his horse he missed a halter which was usually left in the stall, but found a rope which he substituted. Afterward having occasion to feed his horse he climbed upon the haymow, when the dead body of his son met him full in the face, dangling over the mow by the missing hitch rein from the beam above. Young Durgin was a promising young man in his neighborhood, of entirely exemplary habits, and a great favorite among all who knew him. No one can devise any reason for this deed.

Map of State Farm at Orono. We have examined with a great deal of pleasure, the topographical map of the farm at Orono, intended for the State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, now on exhibition at the State House in this city. It is the work of Anderson, Bonnell & Co., of Portland, from surveys made by John F. Anderson, Esq., the senior member of the firm, who has been engaged as a Civil Engineer for over twenty years, and is well known throughout the State as one of the ablest Engineers in Maine, and as standing at the head of his profession. The map is a fine specimen of work, very minute in all its details, and is highly creditable to the skill and ability of the Engineer.

☞A public meeting was held at Peru on the 1st of last month, on which occasion Rev. S. S. Wyman, and Rev. Wm. Woodsum of Peru, Rev. A. Maxwell of Sumner, Rev. R. B. Andrews of Mechanic Falls, Rev. O. H. Johnson of Jay, and Rev. P. Hopkins of Woodstock, were chosen a committee to solicit funds for the purpose of erecting a monument on the spot in Auburn, where Miss M. Louise Green so terribly perished, as a mark of respect to her memory, and in honor of her virtues, womanly accomplishments and natural and acquired abilities. All wishing to contribute to this object can send their contributions to either of the committee whose names are given above.

The Ship Building Tax. The correspondent of the Boston *Journal* writes that Mr. Jacob S. Ropes and other gentlemen, representing the Board of Trade of Boston, together with State Treasurer Hichborn of Maine, representing the ship owners of this State, accompanied by Mr. Blaine of Maine, have had a prolonged interview with the Ways and Means Committee on the subject of restoring to the tariff bill the Senate clause allowing a drawback on materials used in ship building. It is generally believed that the Committee will recede from their former vote.

Blindness Deafness and Catarrh. During Dr. Carpenter's late visit to Portland so great a number of persons deferred visiting him until the latter part of his stay, that many were unable to see him, his time being fully occupied. He will, therefore, return to Portland March 1st, and can be consulted at the United States Hotel as usual. Dr. C. can refer to many patients in Portland and vicinity, who have been cured or benefitted under his treatment. Consultation free, but letters must contain one dollar to ensure an answer.

Response to the Reconstruction Resolves. The Richmond *Despatch* intimates that Virginia will probably be the first Southern State to fall into line under the new Congressional plan of reconstruction. Gov. Pierpont in council with the State Senate advised the speedy endorsement of the plan. His views seemed to meet with general approbation. It is generally believed that the Legislature will pass a bill calling a convention of the people, and accepting negro suffrage upon the terms of the bill.

☞The Portland *Press* says Mr. Dana C. Brigham of Saccarappa, while at work in his saw mill in that village Wednesday afternoon, fell upon a circular saw. His head struck it and was completely sawn asunder, killing him instantaneously. His age was about fifty years.

Store Breaking. The store of Messrs. Robinson & Priest, at North Vassalboro', was entered on the night of the 14th inst., and stock to the value of $50 taken. It is supposed the entrance was effected by the aid of a false key.

Editor's Table.

The Riverside Magazine for Young People. This new children's magazine, which is intended, mainly, for a class of readers less advanced than those who would read and understand the articles in *Our Young Folks*, promises to be one of the most popular works of its class in our country. The contents are varied, instructive and amusing, furnished by the best juvenile writers of the time, and the illustrations and typographical appearance leave nothing to be desired. The publication commenced in January, but we have received only the February number. Published by Hurd & Houghton, 459 Browne St., New York, at $2.50 per annum.

Magazines for March. The following magazines for the coming month are upon our table:

Atlantic Monthly. Ticknor & Fields, Boston, Mass., at $4 per annum.

Harper's New Monthly Magazine. New York: Harper & Brothers. Terms $4 per year, 35 cents per number.

The Galaxy (fortnightly) for March 1st, with conclusion of "The Claverings," by Trollope. New York: W. C. & F. P. Church, 39 Park Row. $5 per year.

Godey's Lady's Book. Philadelphia: L. A. Godey. $3 a year.

The Historicl Magazine. The American News Company, New York. $5 per annum. Valuable for all students of American History, general or local.

Arthur's Home Magazine. T. S. Arthur & Co., Philadelphia. $2.50 per year.

Hours at Home. Chas. Scribner & Co., New York. $3 a year. Mainly devoted to articles of a religious tone.

The Children's Hour. Philadelphia: T. S. Arthur & Co. $1.25 per annum. A neat little monthly for the younger members of the household.

Our Young Folks. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. $2 a year.

Our Boys and Girls (weekly) edited by Oliver Optic. Boston: Lee & Shepard, at 2.50 per year.

Northern Lights. This new illustrated weekly magazine contains many readable articles. New York: The American News Company; Lee & Shepard, Agents, Boston. 15 cents per number, $3 per half year.

Single copies of the above magazines can be had of Pierce Brothers, in this city.

Loss of the Steamer City of Bath. The steamer City of Bath, Capt. Cony of Eastport, built and formerly owned in Bath, but for some time past running between Boston and Savannah, was burned on Sunday the 10th inst., off Cape Hatteras, and all on board, except four of the crew, are supposed to have perished. From the statement of the survivors we learn the following particulars:

"On the afternoon of the 9th, the steamer encountered a gale, which so increased in violence that it was necessary to heave to about 6 P. M. Between 12 and 1 o'clock on the morning of the 10th, fire originated near the coal bunkers, and its progress was so rapid that the engineers were driven from their posts very soon after its discovery. The most prompt and effective means were adopted to extinguish the flames, but without success. As soon as the condition of the vessel was found to be hopeless, three boats were lowered and the crew and passengers succeeded in getting on board them. The boats stayed by the ship during the night. Shortly after daylight, the captain's boat being full of water and unmanageable, those on board were taken into the engineer's boat. Mrs. Dutcher and her child, passengers, had already died in the captain's boat from fatigue and exposure.

After leaving the captain's boat, the persons on board the engineer's boat rowed toward the steamer, for the purpose of attempting to rescue any person who might remain on the wreck. No one was to be seen on or near the steamer, which was now burned so low that the sea was making a breach over some part of her. Neither could anything be seen of the other boat, and it was accordingly determined to make an effort to reach the land, then supposed to be about thirty-five miles distant. After proceeding about five miles, the schooner Laura S. Watson hove in sight, and the boat's course was directed toward that vessel. On reaching her, the boat was capsized by contact with the vessel in the heavy sea. It was righted and most of its passengers got on board again, though their oars and buckets were lost.

Ineffectual attempts were made to throw a line to them from the schooner, and the second mate fell overboard and lost his life in a vain attempt to catch the line. Five or six times was the boat overturned by contact with the schooner or by the heavy sea, its unfortunate inmates dropping off one by one, until only the four survivors remained. These at length succeeded in catching the line thrown from the schooner, and were drawn on board the vessel in a bruised and exhausted condition. The captain of the L. S. Watson provided them with a change of clothing, and made them as comfortable as possible. After sailing in the vicinity until nearly dark, in hopes of discovering the other boat, he resumed his course toward Georgetown, S. C., where he arrived on Tuesday, 12th inst. From thence the rescued party proceeded to Charleston by steamer.

The Provincial Confederation. The name of the new Confederation of the British Colonies is to be Canada. Upper Canada is to be styled the Province of Ontario; Lower Canada is to be called Quebec, and the other Provinces are to retain their present names. Larger grants from the federal treasury are to be given to New Brunswick. The Crown is to have the power to enlarge the number of Legislative Councillors. The control of the fisheries is to be transferred from the local to the general government.

☞The militia bill now before the House of Representatives in Congress, makes liable to enrollment in the National Guard all citizens between the ages of 18 and 45, without respect to color, excepting that colored citizens shall be in separate regiments. Persons who aided the rebellion are disqualified from enrollment.

☞On the 13th inst., Ada Augusta, a daughter of Wm. and J. Moody, of East Pittson, aged 10 years, fell on the ice, and received a slight blow on her head, from the effects of which she died in twelve hours.

☞A rare chance is offered for the purchase of valuable real estate in Somerset County, as will be seen by the advertisement of W. Gilbert, Esq., in our today's paper.

☞The schooner Cheviot, of Harrington, Capt. Bray, of Addison, Master, sailed from Boston, Jan. 16th, day before the great storm, and has not since been heard from.

☞The Skowhegan *Clarion* says 376 teams, with 9000 bushels of potatoes were in market there a few days ago, and that the price was forty-five cents per bushel.

☞The Belfast *Journal* learns that Mr. Joseph Williams was drowned Tuesday by breaking through the ice while trying to cross Georges River to South Thomaston.

☞A damp snow on Sunday improved the worn-out sleighing, and enlivened business. The weather is delightful.

The Great West. Homes of the sturdy farmers who look about them over the broad prairies, and see for miles their lands and granaries, are often rendered desolate by the death of a beloved child from the ravages of the deadly croup. Coe's Cough Balsam never fails to cure it, and is also the best remedy in the world for colds, coughs, and all throat and lung diseases.

Coe's Dyspepsia Cure is the only remedy known that is certain to cure dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact all disorders proceeding from the stomach and bowels.

Death of a Distinguished Foreign Chemist. A recent number of the Boston *Medical and Surgical Journal*, contains an account of the decease, in Paris, of M. Frank Chaussier, the only surviving son of the distinguished Francois Chaussier, of the Academy of Sciences. The deceased was the author of many important medical and chemical preparations, and is known as the inventor of a celebrated preparation for the hair, now enjoying a wide sale in this country, under the title of Chaussier's Empress. His death is widely noticed in scientific circles as a severe loss to the cause of enlightened science.

☞The Lodi Manufacturing Company's Poudrette advertised in another column is made from the night soil of New York city. The Company was incorporated in 1840, and have been manufacturing ever since. This, with the fact of the large quantity of 60,000 barrels sold annually, is sufficient to give it character.

☞Persons travelling with horses, and stopping in strange stables, should remember that Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders are a sure protective from contagious diseases; such as horse-ail, glanders, &c.

Cholera, cramp in the stomach and bowels, and neuralgia, which so speedily prostrate the system, may be prevented and cured by a timely use of Blood's Rheumatic Compound.

☞The genuine "Empress" Hair Restorer is for sale in this city at Partridge's Drug Store.

Maine Legislature.

Monday, Feb. 18.

Senate. Mr. Porter was appointed on a joint committee to examine the files of the House and Senate, to report when the Legislature can adjourn finally. Committee on Railways and Bridges reported that the petition for an act of incorporation as the Augusta and Hallowell Horse Railroad Company be referred to next Legislature; also, that an act to incorporate the International Railroad Company be referred to next Legislature. Report accepted.

Acts accepting the surrender of the charters of the Piscataquis Fire and Marine and the Dirigo Insurance Companies were passed to be engrossed.

Mr. Eaton presented a bill to authorize a branch railroad to the Agricultural College grounds in Orono.

Mr. Caldwell reported resolves in sympathy with the Cretans; and resolve providing for hydrographic survey of the rivers of the State.

House. The act which had previously passed the Senate allowing cities, towns and counties in the State to loan their credit in aid of any railroad in the State, was taken from the table, and a new bill was offered as a substitute, which bill was ordered to be printed.

The first section of the bill names the railroads that shall have the advantage of the act; also requires that the Governor and Council, after certain conditions have been fulfilled, to deliver to said railroads certain State securities, to the amount of ten thousand dollars a mile, in aid of building the same; and in case the interest is not paid, it provides that certain forfeitures shall be made. Also other sections substantially allow the same privileges which the act allows for which this is a substitute.—The act not to go into effect until the expiration of a year, or until the alteration of the State Constitution is made, which forbids a larger increase of the State credit.

The act to establish the salary of the County Attorney for Androscoggin County, was passed to be engrossed.

Tuesday, Feb. 19.

Senate. Mr. Crosby presented bill an act to ascertain the will of the people concerning the sale of intoxicating liquors and a State Police. This particularly refers to the new amendments of the liquor law now before the Legislature.

Mr. Perkins called up the bill "an act relating to interest," and, on his motion the Senate insisted on its former vote, and conferees were appointed consisting of Messrs. Perkins, Houghton and Robie.

On motion of Mr. Hobbs, the bill an act to annex the town of Danville to Auburn was taken up. He offerred an amendment that in case a majority of the votes of both towns counted together at a meeting should be in favor of the annexation, said towns should be united. The question was discussed by Messrs. Hobbs, Woodman and Perkins in favor of the amendment of Mr. Hobbs, and was opposed by Mr. Crosby. The amendment was adopted.

House. Resolve relating to the Northern Pacific Railroad, instructing our Senators and Representatives to favor its construction was read the third time, and on motion to indefinitely postpone, the matter was discussed at length by Messrs. Woodman, Oak, Stevens and Plaisted. It was amended by substituting "request" for "instruct," and was then further discussed by Mr. Morris of Portland, in favor of the bill, and finally passed to be engrossed.

A resolve providing for the purchase of a portrait of Abraham Lincoln at a cost not exceeding one thousand dollars, came up on its final passage, and was referred to the next Legislature on motion of Gen. Plaisted.

Wednesday, Feb. 20.

Senate. Mr. Hamblin, from the Committee on Pensions, on an order relating to continuing in force the law concerning pensions, reported bill an act to continue in force the act authorizing pensions for disabled soldiers and seamen, and the bill lies over to be printed.

Resolves for an amendment of the Constitution, repealing article 6, which prohibits the increase of State indebtedness except for war purposes, was passed to be engrossed—21 to 5.

The bill to aid in the construction of railways, and to exempt the shares and bonds issued in aid thereof from taxation for a term of years was indefinitely postponed—17 to 9. Mr. Crosby gave notice that he should move a reconsideration of the vote to-morrow.

Bill to annex the town of Danville to the town of Auburn came from the House, that body having adopted the Senate amendment submitting

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

"That nothing this act contains shall be constructed to disfranchise any person in either of the States from voting or holding office, who shall have received pardon and amnesty in accordance with the constitution and laws."

Mr. Doolittle advocated his amendment and denied the statement made by certain radical Senators as to the crime and lawlessness existing at the South.

All amendments offered by Senators were disagreed to and the amendments of the House concurred in,—yeas 35, nays 7, and the bill passed.

HOUSE. The army appropriation bill was passed—88 to 32.

The Committee on Pensions reported back the Senate pension bills, which were passed.

After disposing of pension bills the House went into Committee of the Whole on the tax bill.

Mr. Williams moved to strike out the paragraph which strikes out the limitation in the act of 1864 to the 30th of April, 1867, of the right of railroad and steamboat companies to add the tax to the rates of fare.

The amendment was defeated, 46 to 61.

On motion of Mr. Spaulding receipts for the payment of money were exempted from stamp duties.—Stamp duties were also removed from all legal documents, affidavits,, probate or wills, where the estate does not exceed $1,000, application for soldiers bounties, pensions, etc.

THURSDAY, Feb. 21.

SENATE. Mr. Sherman introduced a bill to confirm the sales made by the direct tax commissioners for South Carolina to persons in the Army, Navy or Marine Corps Referred to the Judiciary Committee.

The Indian Bureau bill was taken up, the question being on the House amendment transferring the Bureau to the War Department. The Committee on Indian Affairs report unanimously against it.

HOUSE. Mr. Hooper from the Committee on Ways and Means, reported the bill for the payment of compound interest notes and for the contraction of the currency.

Mr. Hooper explained the bill. The amount of compound interest notes falling due this fiscal year was $140,000,000. The bill proposed to allow them to be received as a special temporary loan, for which certificates were to be issued bearing interest at 3 65-100ths per cent. The Banks that held them would, in his opinion, gladly exchange them as they could hold them as part of their reserve in the same manner as they do compound notes.

Mr. Stevens moved to amend so as to authorize the redemption of compound interest notes and issue legal tenders in their stead.

Mr. Hooper called for the previous question on the bill and Mr. Stevens amendment, excluding all others, which was sustained.

Mr. Stevens amendment was agreed to—99 to 59.

The bill was rejected—yeas 84, nays 75.

On motion of Mr. Randall, the vote rejecting the bill was reconsidered.

Mr. Randall moved to refer the bill to the Committee on Banking and Currency, with instructions to report back immediately the first section of the bill, the second section to be stricken out.

After discussion the motion was agreed to. Thereupon Mr. Rundall rose instantly and reported from the Committee on Banking and Currency the bill with the second section stricken out.

The bill was passed—95 to 65.

The bill as passed authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to redeem the Compound Interest notes with accrued interest and to issue therefor legal tenders not exceeding $100,000,000.

Mr. Brandegee, from the Naval Committee, reported a resolution directing the Secretary of the Navy to appoint a board of not less than three competent officers to examine into all facts connected with the location of the Naval Academy at Annapolis, with a view to the expediency of removing the same to a locality more advantageous to the Government, and make a careful survey and examination of the harbors of New London and Newport for the location of such Academy, and report all facts to the 40th Congress.

Mr. Schenck offered a substitute directing the Speaker to appoint a Committee of three members for the same purpose.

FRIDAY, Feb. 22.

SENATE. Mr Pomroy called up the joint resolution to extend to Tennessee the benefit of the act donating public lands for the establishment of Agricultural Colleges.

The House amendment to prohibit any person who held office under the rebel government from holding Professorships in Colleges was stricken out.

The bill to transfer the Indian Bureau to the War Department was taken up. Mr. Doolittle spoke in opposition to the transfer. At the end of his speech the Senate insisted on its amendments to the Executive appropriation bill, the Diplomatic appropriation bill, and the Military Academy appropriation bill, and a Committee of conference on each was ordered. The consideration of the Indian Bureau bill was resumed. After further debate the House amendment was non-concurred in, 13 to 24. The bill goes to a Committee of Conference.

Mr. Sumner's joint resolution in reference to Commissioners to the Paris Exhibition was passed.

HOUSE. The Senate bill for the relief of iron-clad contractors was taken up, and after a debate the substitute reported by the Committee on claims was adopted, and the bill as amended passed.

The House went next into Committee of the whole on the tax bill.

On motion of Mr. Blaine; the tax on cotton grown in the United States was stricken out, 13 to 54.

Mr. Pike, from the select Committee on the murder of Union men in South Carolina, made a report. Ordered to be printed.

The House took up, as the special order, the bill reported from the Judiciary Committee declaring valid and conclusive certain proclamations of the President, and acts done in pursuance thereof, in the suppression of the rebellion. The vote on the bill will be taken to-morrow.

The House in committee of the whole resumed the consideration of the Internal tax bill.

SATURDAY, Feb. 23.

SENATE. Mr. Trumbull called up the House joint resolution to prohibit any officer of government paying any claim accruing prior to April 13, 1861, for any person who promoted or encouraged, or in any manner sustained the rebellion, or who during said rebellion was not known to be opposed thereto, and distinctly in favor of its suppression.

Several amendments were adopted and the resolution passed.

The Indian Appropriation bill was passed. It appropriates $2,7000,000.

HOUSE. The civil appropriation bill was taken up.

The amendment making appropriations for light houses for western lakes and southern inlets was adopted.

The amendment abolishing the office of commissioner of public buildings, etc., etc., was agreed to. The bill then passed.

The House then resumed the consideration of the bill from last evening's session making valid all acts and proclamations of the President for the suppression of the rebellion, etc.

The bill then passed—96 to 27—after which the House adjourned.

Foreign News.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

Dispatches via Atlantic Telegraph.

LONDON, Feb. 18. Ireland is perfectly tranquil. A small number of rebels are concealed in the woods endeavoring to make their way to the coast; but the national troops have been so disposed that their escape is thought to be impossible.

The cause of the Fenian outbreak in the south of Ireland is yet buried in obscurity, though the telegraph lines which run through the disaffected district are again working. Some say it was caused by the arrest of an American officer (Capt. Moriarty,) while others say that his prompt arrest prevented a general rising of the Irish. The British Government had news of the affair early on the 12th. An upper servant in the household of the Earl Kenmare had received two anonymous notes, stating that the rising was planned in Killarney, and that the leader would reach Killarney from Cahirciveen that night. Constables were immediately sent to intercept him. They met a wagon, on which they found Moriarty, whom they took into custody, and upon searching his person found letters that confirmed the assertions in the anonymous notes. A courier, named Duggan, was sent to Cahirciveen to warn the police. A party of the rebels caught him while on his way and demanded his dispatches, which he refused to give up, and attempted to escape. They fired upon him and he was badly wounded. As far as is known at present he is the only person who has been hurt.

The police of Cahirciveen got news of the trouble by other messengers, and from several spies among the Fenians. They were strengthened by a detachment from the man-of-war Gladiator, which was lying off Valentia, and saved their station from attack. One band of Fenians, ninety in number, took a horse at Kells for their leader, O'Conner, and another band stopped the mail on the road from Killarney to Cahirciveen, but did no violence to any one. In fact, nowhere has life been taken or property destroyed.

The Fenian plan was to attack Killarney, capture the place and then march to Cork, but the immediate dispatch of troops from Cork to Killarney by Gen. Bates, and the celerity of Col. Horsford's movements, defeated the whole plot, and caused the insurgent bands to disperse.

A Fenian horse courier was caught by the troops, a couple of swords picked up, but no men have been captured. O'Connor and his staff are said to have reached Fenian vessels off Dingle Bay. Thirty-four suspected persons were arrested in Dublin yesterday, and after examination were detained in custody.

Head Centre Murphy and Colonels Lawler, Healey, and Johnson have been arrested at Limerick and important papers were found upon their persons and in their lodgings. The alarm caused by these events is about over and the excitement is rapidly subsiding.

LONDON, Feb. 18. A despatch from Madrid states that the King Consort has been exiled from Spain on the charge of plotting for the regency of the Kingdom.

LONDON, Feb. 20—Noon. None of the Fenians who participated in the late revolt have been captured. Nine of the persons who were arrested in Dublin on suspicion of being Fenians have been tried, found guilty and heavily sentenced.

VIENNA, Feb. 21. The restoration of the Constitution of 1848 to Hungary, by the Emperor Francis Joseph, has the effect to remove the troubles heretofore existing in that country. The people are now quiet and contented.

Special Notices.

AYER' SARSAPARILLA

Is a concentrated extract of the choice root, so combined with other substances of still greater alterative power as to afford an effectual antidote for diseases Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. Such a remedy is surely wanted by those who suffer from Strumous complaints, and that one which will accomplish their cure must prove, as this has proved, of immense service to this large class of our afflicted fellow citizens. How completely this compound will do it, has been proven by experiment on many of the worst cases to be found in the following complaints:

Scrofula, Scrofulous Swellings and Sores, Skin Diseases, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches, Eruptions, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter or Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, &c.

Syphilis or Venereal Diseases is expelled from the system by the prolonged use of this Sarsaparilla, and the patient is left in comparative health.

Female Diseases are caused by Scrofula in the blood, and are often soon cured by this Extract of Sarsaparilla.

Do not reject this invaluable medicine, because you have been imposed upon by something pretending to be Sarsaparilla, while it was not. When you have used AYER'S—then, and not till then will you know the virtues of Sarsaparilla. For minute particulars of the diseases it cures, we refer you to Ayer's American Almanac, which the agent below named will furnish gratis to all who call for it.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS, for the cure of Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach, Headache, Piles, Rheumatism, Heartburn arising from Disordered Stomach, Pain or Morbid Inaction of the Bowels, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, and as a Dinner Pill, are unequalled.

They are sugar coated, so that the most sensitive can take them with pleasure, and they are the best Aperient in the world for all the purposes of a family physic.

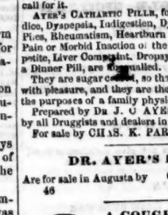
Prepared by Dr J. C AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass., and sold by all Druggists and dealers in medicine everywhere.

For sale by CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE, Augusta. 2m9.

DR. AYER'S PREPARATIONS

Are for sale in Augusta by CHARLES K. PARTRIDGE, Druggist.
46

A COUGH, A COLD, OR *A Sore Throat,*



Requires immediate attention, and should be checked. If allowed to continue.

Irritation of the Lungs, a Permanent Throat Disease or Consumption

IS OFTEN THE RESULT.

Brown's Bronchial Troches

Having a direct influence to the parts, give immediate relief.

For Brochitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Consumptive and Throat Diseases,

Troches are used with always good success.

SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS

Will find Troches useful in clearing the voice when taken before singing or speaking, and relieving the throat after an unusual exertion of the vocal organs. The Troches are recommended and prescribed by Physicians, and have had testimonials from eminent men throughout the country. Being an article of true merit, and having proved their efficacy by a test of many years, [each year finds them in new localities in various parts of the world, and the *Troches* are universally pronounced better than other articles.

Obtain only "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES," and do not take any of the *Worthless Imitations* that may be offered. Sold everywhere. 6m49

BEHIND THE LIGHTHOUSE.

Old fogyism is not quite dead. People are still to be found who think that health is promoted by depletion! Was there ever such false logic! Nature is the grand antagonist of disease, and the depleters propose to prostrate Nature, in order, one might suppose, to give the enemy a *double chance* at the life of the patient! The true practice is so to invigorate the vital powers as to render them an overmatch for the elements of disease. This can be done with

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.

Of all Vegetable Tonics they are the most powerful and the most genial.

At this season, when even the strongest organizations are liable to be affected by the alternations of stringent cold and malarious moisture, this

Inestimable Protective Medicine

IS ESPECIALLY NEEDED.

Persons predisposed to

Billiousness, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Intermittent Fever,

Or any of the complaints which cold weather superinduces or agrivates, should take it regular throughout the Winter and Spring months.

IT IS ABSOLUTELY PURE AND HARMLESS. 1m9

DR. SCHENCK, THE LUNG DOCTOR.

☞ The Proprietor of SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, the inventor of SCHENCK'S RESPIROMETER, the only instrument that can to a certainty detect the slightest murmur of the respiratory organs.

This is of great importance to Dr Schenck, to know the exact condition of the lungs, whether it is Tuberculous, Pulmonary, Bronchial, Pleuritic, or Dyspeptic Consumption, and whether it is both lungs or only one that is deceased.

It requires constant and long practice to become familiar with every sound or rattling of a deceased bronchial tube. Patients come to Dr. Schenck to get examined that have been examined by their family physician, who told them that their lungs were in most gone; when by a close examination with the Respirometer, it is often found that it is an affection of the bronchial tube; and by getting a healthy action of the liver and tone of the stomach, the sufferer is soon restored to health. Some times medicine that will stop a cough is certain death to the patient. It locks up the liver, stops the circulation of the blood—hemorrhage follows, and in fact, stopping the action of the very organs that caused the cough.

DR. SCHENCK will be professionally at his rooms every week, 32 Bond street, New York, and 35 Hanover street, Boston, from 9 A. M. until 3 P M. He gives advice free, but for a thorough examination with the Respirometer the charge is five (5) dollars. His medicines are for sale by all druggists and dealers. Also a full supply at all times at his rooms. Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic each $1.50 per bottle, or $7.50 the half dozen. Mandrake Pills 25 cents per box.

GEO. C. GODWIN & CO., 33 Hanover street, Agents for Boston. For Sale by all druggists. c4y1s2

AN EFFECTUAL WORM MEDICINE.

BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS,

OR WORM LOZENGES. Much sickness, undoubtedly, with children and adults, attributed to other causes, is occasioned by worms. The "VERMIFUGE COMFITS," although effectual in destroying worms, can do no possible injury to the most delicate child. This valuable combination has been successfully used by physicians, and found to be safe and sure in eradicating worms, so hurtful to children.

Children having Worms require immediate attention, as neglect of the trouble often causes prolonged sickness.

Symptoms of Worms in Children are often overlooked. Worms in the stomach and bowels cause irritation, which can be removed only by the use of a sure remedy. The combination of ingredients used in making *Brown's "Vermifuge Comfits"* is such as to give the best possible effect with safety.

CURTIS & BROWN, Proprietors, New York. Sold by all Dealers in Medicines, at 25 cts. a box. 1y25

LEXINGTON, MISSOURI, May 23, 1866.

MESSRS. J. N HARRIS & CO:

Dear Sirs—I have made ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM pretty well known in our country, and have sold about all the four dozen sent me in March last; and I find that persons who try the Balsam once, come back again for more, as it gives them satisfaction; and I recommend it in preference to any other medicine for Coughs or Colds. Please send me six dozen bottles as soon as possible.

I am, yours, &c., THOMAS J. FLETCHER, Druggist.

P. S. I sell more Allen's Lung Balsam, than all other Cough Remedies together, and gives general satisfaction.

Sold by C K. PARTRIDGE, Augusta, and by all dealers in Family Medicines. 1m9

IF YOU HAVE A SUFFERING CHILD

Do not let your prejudices, or the prejudices of others, stand between it and the relief that will be absolutely sure to follow the use of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. Millions of mothers can testify that it is a perfectly safe and reliable remedy. It relieves the child from pain, and cures dysentery and diarrhœa. It softens the gums, reduces inflammation, cures wind colic, and carries the infant safely through the teething period.

Be sure and call for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP," having the *fac simile* of "CURTIS & PERKINS" on the outside wrapper. All others are base imitations. 12

FLOUR OF BONE AS A FERTILIZER.

Evidence of the superiority of this article is furnished by N. S. HUBBARD, Brimfield, Mass., to the Agency at Boston. He says: "I will acknowledge the receipt of the FLOUR OF BONE from you last spring, which I have tried on corn, potatoes, cabbage, turnips, and grass, and am satisfied that it is a very valuable fertilizer, and shall try and arrange for a more extensive trial another season." The article referred to is the *pure, unburnt, unadulterated* FLOUR OF BONE, which can *only* be made by the BOSTON MILLING AND MANUFACTURING CO.

3m9 GENERAL AGENCY 8 Central Street, Boston, Mass.

MAKE YOUR OWN SOAP

With B. T. BABBITT'S pure Concentrated Potash, or ready soap maker. Warranted double the strength of common Potash, and superior to any other saponifier or ley in market. Put up in cans of one pound, two pounds, three pounds, six pounds and twelve pounds, with full directions in English and German for making Hard and Soft Soap. One pound will make fifteen gallons of soft soap. No lime is required. Consumer will find this the cheapest Potash in market. B. T. BABBITT,

9m15 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 72 and 74 Washington St., N. Y.

DR. E. R. JACKSON'S CATARRH SNUFF.

Will *positively* cure the worst cases of CATARRH, COLDS, COUGHS, SNUFFLES, &c, and in most cases give *instant relief*. Is perfectly harmless; cures *without sneezing*. Mild, pleasant, and delightful to use. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cents. Address COPPER, WILSON & Co., Fourth and Wharton Philadelphia. cop6m44 W. W. WHIPPLE, Portland, Agent.

INDIAN VEGETABLE MEDICINES,

Prepared by science to suit each case, will cleanse the blood and restore health to the invalid. CANCER, SCROFULA and the worst forms of diseases *cured*. A Book explaining these facts will be sent free. Address Dr. R. GREENE, 10 Temple Place Boston, Mass. 3m9

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE!

Male and female to sell our new TEN DOLLAR SEWING and EMBROIDERING MACHINE. The most complete Machine for the Price ever offered for sale. Will pay from $75 to $150 per month. For particulars address, with stamp,

W. S. HILL.
5w10 Manchester, N. H.

Consumption.—The result of a neglected Cough, which, if treated with COE'S COUGH BALSAM in season, might be cured with very little trouble and expense. The proprietors do not claim that it will cure Consumption, but will greatly relieve any Cough. They have a certificate from a gentleman whom physicians pronounced incurable with Consumption, stating Coe's Cough Balsam cured him.

NOTICE.

The members of the NORTH FRANKLIN AG. SOCIETY, are hereby notified to meet in Fuller's Hall in Phillips, on Wednesday, the 6th day of March, A. D., 1867, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of choosing a President, three Vice Presidents, Secretary, Treasurer, Board of Trustees, and one or more Collectors for the ensuing year; also to hear reports, adjust accounts and transact any other business that may come before Society.

Phillips, Feb. 18, 1867. 12 T. A. JOSSELYN, Sec'y.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the KEN. UNION AG. and HORT. SOCIETY, will be held at City Hall, Gardiner, on Saturday, March, 2d at 2 o'clock, P. M., a full attendance is desirable as business of importance will come before the meeting.

Gardiner, Feb. 19, 1867. 12 S. SMILEY, Sec'y.

FOR COUGHS, COLDS & CONSUMPTION,

Try the old well known VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM, approved and used by our *oldest and most celebrated physicians* for forty years past. Get the genuine.

6m3 REED, CUTLER & CO., Druggists, Boston, Proprietors.

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICE CURRENT.

TUESDAY Feb. 26, 1867.

[Corrected weekly by J. MCARTHUR, J. HIDDE & Co., C. H. MULLIKEN & Co., and E. G. STORER, successor to Cony & Farrar.

Flour,	$12.00 to 13.50	Clear Salt Pork,	$18.00 to 20.00
Corn Meal,	1 25 to 1 40	Mutton ℔ lb,	5 to 8
Rye Meal,	1 40 to 0 00	Lamb ℔ lb,	5 to 8
Wheat,	none	Veal,	6 to 8
Rye,	1 15 to 1 30	Turkeys ℔ lb,	18 to 22
Corn,	1 30 to 1 35	Chickens ℔ lb,	15 to 20
Barley,	85 to 0 90	Clover Seed,	15 to 25
Beans,	3 00 to 3 50	Herdsgrass,	4 50 to 5 00
Oats,	65 to 68	Red Top,	1 00 to — —
Potatoes,	45 to 50	Hay ℔ ton,	18 00 to 20 00
Dried Apples,	12 to 14	Lime,	1 75 to 2 00
Cooking Apples,	50 to 00	Fleece Wool,	40 to 45
Butter,	33 to 35	Pulled Wool,	40 to 45
Cheese,	18 to 20	Sheep Skins,	1 00 to 1 40
Eggs,	28 to 30	Hides,	8¼ to 9¼
Lard,	14 to 18	Calf Skins,	20 to 25
Beef,	10 to 12	Lamb Skins,	50 to 1 25
Round Hog,	11 00 to 12 00	Wood, hard,	5 50 to 7 00

CATTLE MARKETS.

AT BRIGHTON, CAMBRIDGE AND MEDFORD

WEDNESDAY Feb. 20, 1867.

At market:	*Cattle.*	*Sheep.*	*Hogs.*	*Veal.*
Last week,	1652	7242	—	—
This week,	1751	7094	—	—
One year ago, (Feb. 14,)	2501	7069	—	—

PRICES.

BEEVES—Extra qual.... $13.25@13.50 | Per 100 lbs. on the total weight of hide, tallow, and dressed beef.
First qual..... 13.00@00.00
Second do..... 12.00@12.75
Third do..... 10.50@11.50
Poorest grades of cows, bulls, &c., $9 00@10 00

WORKING OXEN—$180 to 280; handy steers, $00 to 000, or a little above their value as beef.

MILCH COWS—$55@70; Extra, $75@100; Heifers; farrow, $35@45.

SHEEP—℔ lb., 6@7c; Sheep and Lambs, in droves, $0.00@0.00 ℔ head.

HIDES—Brighton, 10@10½c; country lots, 9@9½c. CALF SKINS 17@20c. TALLOW, 7½@9c ℔ lb.

PELTS—Sheep Skins 1 00@1 50; Lamb Skins 0 00@0 00.

SHOTS—Wholesale, 0@0c; retail 0@00c ℔ lb.

DROVES OF CATTLE FROM MAINE.

S. A. MARSH, 9; Judkin's & Church 22; H. C. Barleigh, 16.

REMARKS: The supply of beeves in market is not so large as that of last week. The quality is better, but the prices remain unchanged from our last quotations. The beef trade has been very dull for the last few days and butchers were not buying so readily as they do when the markets are good. There were several pairs of very nice cattle in market. Messrs Newton & Wales had one pair which were fatted by a Mr Leach of Cayuga Co., N. Y., which weighed at Albany 5120 lbs, and it was estimated that they would dress 4000 lbs.

SALES OF MAINE CATTLE. Hall C. Barleigh sold three Maine oxen 1562 lbs each live, at 12c 36 shrink.

Shaw & Hosmer sold a finely matched pair of Devon oxen, 7 ft 2 in, 5 years old, 3340 lbs, for $430; another pair 7 ft. 2 in 3250 lbs. $240; a pair 6 ft 6 in 5 year old, 2930 lbs, rather extra, $249; 6 ft 8 in 2950 lbs. $240 6ft 6 in 2450 lbs. $215; a pair coarse and old, 3000 lbs. at $180; 6 ft 8 in 2700 lbs. $210; 6 ft 6 in 2550 lbs. $190; one pair 6 year old, 3130 lbs Shaw to H. C. Barleigh at 11c live weight.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—DROVES FROM MAINE.

No sheep from Maine are reported this week.

The supply is not so large as that of last week, and prices have advanced ½ to 1 cent ℔ lb. Trade has been active. Most of the western sheep were bought on a commission upon their arrival at the depot. We quote sales of 25 coarse average eight 130 lbs at 8½c, at 8c, 10 at 7c 50 at 6¾c, 122 at 7c, 76 at 6¾c, 77 at 7¼c, 85 at 7c ℔ lb.

PORTLAND MARKET.

PORTLAND, Feb. 23, 1867.

APPLES—Green ℔ bbl. $4 75@5 50; Sliced, ℔ lb. 14@ 15.

BUTTER—Country ℔ lb3), @32, Choice Table, 38@40; Store 20@25.

BEANS—Marrow ℔ bush. $0 00@0 00; Pea $3 75@4 00; Blue Pod, $3 25@3 50.

CHEESE—Vermont ℔ lb new, 20@22c; Country 16@18.

FISH—Cod, large shore, ℔ quin. $6 50@7 25; large Bank ℔ quin $5 50@6 00; small Bank, ℔ quin. $3 50@4 00; Pollock, ℔ quin. $3 00@4 25; Haddock ℔ quin. $2 00@2 50; Hake $1 75@2 00; Herring, shore, ℔ bbl., $4 00@6 00; Scaled ℔ box, 30c@45c; No. 1 Herring ℔ box, 25@35c; Mackerel, ℔ bbl. — Bay No. 1, $17 00@19 00; Bay No. 2, $16 50@17 50; Shore No. 1, $18 00@19 00; Shore No. 2, $16.50@ 17.50, Shore No. 3, small $9.00@10.00

GRAIN—Rye, $1 45@1 50; Oats 70@75c; mixed corn, $1.28 @1.30; Yellow, $1.25@1.28; Barley, 1 00@1 10c, Shorts per ton $32@35.

HAY—℔ net ton, pressed, $22@25 00; loose $22@24.

HIDES AND SKINS—Western 24@24; Slaughter Hides, 9¼ @ 10c; Calf Skins, 22@30; Lamb Skins 1 00@1 50.

PRODUCE—Potatoes ℔ bri, $2 25@2 50; Beef ℔ lb., 10@ 12c; Eggs ℔ doz., 32@35c; Turkeys, 20@—; Chickens, 17@ 20c; Geese, 20@23; Onions, $2 00@2 25 ℔ bush.; Lamb, 10@12c; Veal 0@00c. Cranberries ℔ bli. $12.00@$13.00.—*Price Current.*

BOSTON MARKET..... Feb. 23.

FLOUR—Western Superfine, $9.50@10.00; Common extras a $10.50@11.50; Medium extras at $12.00 @ 13.00; and good and choice, including favorite St. Louis brands, at $14.00@17.50 ℔ bbl.

CORN—Southern mixed, $1 22@1.23; Yellow, $1.24c@$1.22

OATS—Northern and Canada, 65@75c ℔ bush; P. E. Island 00@00c.

RYE—1 30 @ 1 35 ℔ bush. Shorts $33@$34; Fine Feed $35@ 38; and Middlings at $40@43 ℔ ton.

WOOL—45@68 c ℔ lb, as to quality, for fleece and pulled.

HAY—Sales from $28 to $30.

NEW YORK MARKET.... Feb. 25.

FLOUR—State, $8.35@7.50; round hoop Ohio, $10.90@12.85 Western, $8.85@12.25; Southern, $10.40@14.50; Canada, dull

WHEAT—No. 2 Milwaukee new, $0.00@$2.35; Milwaukee Club 00.

CORN—Mixed western, 1.08@1.10

Married.

In this city, Feb. 20th, by Rev. E. E. Johnson, D. K. Jewell to Hattie F. Norcross.

In Washington, Feb. 18th, by Joseph Achorn, Esq., Frederic Jones to Lorinda Jelton.

In Knightell, Feb. 13th, by Alonzo Knapp, Esq., Marshal D. P. Thompson to Annette M. Knapp.

In Freeman, Feb. 20th, by Alonzo Knapp, Esq., Samuel P. Knapp of Detroit, Mich., to Ellen Knapp

In Sidney, Feb. 13th, by Rev. W. F. Jackson, Sumner Ward to Etta Craig, both of Augusta.

Died.

In Philips, Jan 17th, Llewellyn Evander, son of John B. and Mary Haseltine, of Burnham, aged 23 years. [Corrected.]

In Stockton, Cal., Jan. 26th, Mrs. Mary Ann, wife of Albert G. Brown, formerly of Vassalboro'.

In Prince Edward's Island, Jan. 25th, Horatio N. Hope, Esq., aged 66 years.

In Brandon, Wisconsin, Feb. 14th, Zadoc Austin, formerly of Maine, aged 72 years.

In Montville, Feb. 13, of consumption, Annie I. McFarland, of Montville Lodge, No. 44 I. O. of G. T., aged 16 years.

STOVES AND TIN WARE.

M. G. BROOKS

Keeps a good asortment of

Hardware, Stoves and Tin Ware.

Agent for the BUCKEYE MOWING MACHINS, CLOTHES WRINGERS &c.

No. 8 Union Block, Water Street,

12 AUGUSTA, ME.

PAINTS AND OIL,

The place to find materials requisite for House and Carriage painting, such as the best brands of American and English Leads, French and American Zinc, English and American Linseed Oil, Forge oil, Coach, Furniture and Dammon Varnish, Japan, Florence White and Liquid. Also, Fancy Colors in Tubes, dry and in oil, Gold Leaf, Bronzes, Painters &c., White Wash Brushes, Artist's and Grainer's Tools &c., is at

BEALE & FARNHAM, 205 Water Street.

P. S. House and Sign Painting, Graining and Paper Hanging attended to with neatness and despatch. 3m12

7-30's OF 1864,

Exchanged for

5-20s,

Without Charge by

KLING & POTTER,

Bankers and Dealers in U. S. Bonds.

☞ Bonds ready for delivery. 12

THE PLACE IN AUGUSTA TO BUY

FINE PERFUMERY,
NICE SOAPS,
TOILET AND FANCY GOODS,
—is at—

PARTRIDGE'S DRUG STORE,

Corner Water Street and Market Square. 12

COLLINS, BLISS & CO.,

Produce Commission Merchants,

AGENTS FOR THE

NONPAREIL FRENCH GUANO,

233 *State St., and* 130 *Central St., Boston.*

Highest price paid for MAPLE SUGAR. Cash advances made on Consignments. 3m12

SEED POTATOES.

For sale by the subscriber, the EARLY GOODRICH potatoes; also, the GLE SON Potatoes, a superior winter variety, $3 per bushel, $1 per peck, or $7 per barrel, containing one bushel Early Goodrich, the residue, Gleason. 4 pound packages by mail, free, for 80 cents. WILLIAM TRAFTON,

12tf No. 8 Crescent St., Augusta, Me.

MAINE WESLEYAN SEMINARY AND FEMALE COLLEGE.

The Spring Term of thirteen weeks, will commence on the second MONDAY of March. H. P. TORSEY, President.

Kent's Hill, Feb. 19th, 1867. 3t12

THE LAMB FAMILY KNITTING MACHINE,

C. CROCKETT, Dexter, Agent

for Penobscot, Piscataquis and Somerset Counties. Address, enclosing stamp, or call and examine the machine and samples of work, corner of Maine and Mill Streets. 3w12*

WANTED,

A good modern built TWO STORY HOUSE, together with stable and two or more acres of land, in the vicinity of Waterville or Portland. Please address, stating terms, &c. W. A. P.

12tf East Newport, Maine.

JUST RECEIVED AT PARTRIDGE'S DRUG STORE,

Fresh Lard Oil, Neats Foot Oil, Sperm Oil, Kerosene Oil, will be sold low for cash, in any quantity to suit purchasers. 12

FRESH CITRON,

Sago, Tamarinds, Hops of 1866, Prunes, at PARTRIDGE'S Drug Store. 12

NEW BOOK BY WHITTIER.

"The Tent on the Beach," and other Poems by John G. Whittier, for sale by 12 E. FENNO & SON.

PERUVIAN GUANO SUBSTITUTE!

BAUGH'S SUPER-PHOSPHATE of Lime.

RAW BONE PHOSPHATE Lime.

BAUGH & SONS,

Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers,

Delaware River Chemical Works, Phil. U. S. A.

For Wheat, Rye, Barley, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Tobacco, Buckwheat, Sorghum, Turnips, Hops, Garden Vegetables, and every Crop and Plant.

Especially recommended to the growers of Strawberries, Raspberries, Blackberries and all small fruits.

More than 13 years of regular use upon all description of Crops grown in the Middle and Southern States, has given a high degree of popularity to this *Manure*, which places its application now, entirely beyond a mere experiment. BAUGH'S Raw Bone Super-Phosphate of Lime, is eminently a success as a Substitute for Peruvian Guano and Stable Manure—and is offered to the Agricultural ists of the Northern and Eastern States as a fertiliser that will cheaply restore to the Soil, those essentials which have been drained from it by constant cropping and light manuring.

It is very prompt in its action—is lasting in effect to a degree unattained by any commercial manure in the market and is afforded at a much less cost than bought Stable Manure, or Peruvian Guano. The labor involved in its use is far less than that of applying stable manure, while there is no risk from the introduction of noxious weeds.

☞ Farmers are recommended to purchase of the dealer located in their neighborhood. In sections where no dealer is yet established, the Phosphate may be procured directly from the undersigned. A Priced Circular will be sent to all who apply.

Our New Pamphlet, "How to Maintain the Fertility of American Farms."—99 pages, giving full information in regard to the use of manure &c., will be furnished gratis on application.

BAUGH BROTHERS & CO, General Wholesale Agents, No. 181 Pearl St., and 4 Cedar St., New York. 3m12

TO FARMERS.

POUDRETTE! POUDRETTE!!

The LODI MANFACTURING COMPANY (established in 1840) offer for sale their celebrated POUDRETTE, warranted the *best fertilizer* for the price in the country.

The experience of thousands of Farmers has shown that it has no equal for Corn, Cotton, Tobacco and Vegetables.

It prevents worms from destroying the seeds, it ripens the Crop from two to three weeks earlier, and adds largely to the yield. The Company's *Farmers' Almanac* containing *Price*, directions for use, etc, will be sent free to any applying to the

LODI MANUFACTURING CO.,

66 Cortlandt St., New York.

KENDALL & WHITNEY,

AGENTS FOR THE COMPANY,

3m12 Portland. Me

UNITED STATES CASUALTY COMPANY,

For Insuring Life and Person against Casualties or Accidents of every description.

***PAID UP CAPITAL* $100,000.**

With a Large Surplus.

96 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

Rates charged are the same as those charged by companies where all the profits are paid to Stockholders.

99 per cent. of the Profits of this Co., are paid to Policy holders.

Insurance Agents will find this Company the most desirable to represent for the following reasons:

1. It is the only Mutual Accident Company.
2. Its ratio of expenses on income is less than any Company of which we have record.
3. Its accumulations are greater than those of any Company at the same period in its history.

Reliable Agents are wanted, to whom liberal commissions will be paid. All proper information cheerfully communicated on application to A. C. SHLPHEN, 133 Water St., Augusta, Me., 12tf Gen. Agent for Lincoln, Kennebec and Somerset Cos.

A NEW BOOK BY LOUIS FIGUIER.

D. APPLETON'S CO.,

443 and 445 Broadway, New York,

HAVE JUST PUBLISHED,

THE VEGETABLE WORLD;

Being a History of Plants, with their Botanical Descriptions and Peculiar Properties.

By LOUIS FIGUIER, Author of "THE WORLD BEFORE THE DELUGE."

Illustrated with 448 Engravings, interspersed through the text, and 24 full-page Illustrations, chiefly drawn from Nature. One volume, beautifully printed, 534 pages. Cloth $6; half calf, extra $8.50; full calf, extra, 10.00. Sent free, by mail, on receipt of price.

"A volume which affords reading of the most attractive, fascinating, and profitable kind,—contains more information upon the subject of which it treats than any other single volume extant, and this is imparted in so agreeable a manner that the work deserves to be called popular, in the best sense of the term."—*N. Y. Times.* 2w12

ONION SEED AND ONION RAISING.

I invite those who wish to procure Onion Seed—*fresh, true and everyway reliable, grown from stock selected with the utmost care*—to send for my Annual Catalogue, which will be sent gratis to any address. My treatise on "Onion Raising"—a work of thirty pages, illustrated by thirteen engravings and giving directions for every step in the process, from selecting the ground to marketing the crop, sent to any address for 30 cents. The third edition is just out. If any person after reading it finds that he has not the worth of his money, he may return the pamphlet and I will refund the money. JAMES J. H. GREGORY,

4w12 Marblehead, Mass.

FARM FOR SALE.

Situated in PITTSFIELD, two miles from the depot; 550 acres, 300 acres cleared, one entire hundred acre lot in wood and timber; soil excellent and much enriched by sheep grazing; great facilities for next two years' crops; with favorable seasons will yield 50 tons of hay next year, and 100 tons the year following; a young orchard in good condition. One good barn 92 feet long, good house and four other sets of cheap farm buildings. May be conveniently divided. Will be sold low, entire, with or without stock, or will exchange for a farm to suit purchaser. Inquire of F B. DODGE, on the premises, or of the undersigned at Bath If not s

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER

Poetry.

THE CRUTCH IN THE CORNER.

BY JOHN MCINTOSH.

"Why, Bill, your room is as cold as the hut
We had by the swamp and the river.
Where we lost our Major, and Tim, you know,
And sixty more with the fever."
"Well, Tom, old fellow, it's hard enough,
But the best at times knock under!
There's nary a stick of wood in the house
But that crutch in the corner yonder.

Sorry I listed? Don't ask me that, Tom,
If the flag was again in danger,
I'd aim a gun with this rubbing stump
At the foe, were he brother or stranger.
But, I say, ought a wound from shot or shell,
Or a pistol bullet, by thunder!
Forever from a poor fellow to want
With that ar in the corner yonder!

That crutch, old comrade, ought ever to be
A draft at sight on the nation
For honor, respect, and a friendly hand;
For clothing, and quarters and rations.
My wife! She begs at the Nugget House
Where the bigbugs live in splendor,
And brag o'er their wine of the fights that brought
Such as that in the corner yonder.

And Charlie! He goes to some place up town—
Some ticket-of-leap arrangement,
All well enough for a hungry boy;
But, Tom, it's effect is estrangement.
I'd sooner have kicked the bucket trice o'er,
By a shell or a round ten-pounder,
Than live such a life as I'm living now,
With that ar in the corner yonder.

There's nary thing left for to pawn or sell;
And the winter has closed on labor;
This medal is all that is left me now,
With my pistols and trusty sabre;
And these, by the sunlight above us, Tom,
No power from my trust can sunder,
Save the Power that relieves me at last
From that ar in the corner yonder.

Do I ask to much, when I say, we boys,
Who lost for the nation's glory,
Now that the danger is past and gone
In comfort should tell our story?
How should we have fought when the mad shells screamed
And shivered our ranks, I wonder,
Had we known that our lot would have been to beg
With that ar in the corner yonder.

There's little we hear of now-a-days
But pardon and reconstruction,
While the sojer who fought and bled for both
Is left to his own destruction,
'Twould be well, I think, in these nipping times
For these Congress fellows to ponder,
And think of us boys who use such things,
As that ar in the corner yonder."

—*Rochester Democrat.*

Our Story-Teller.

THE HAUNTED ORGANIST.

There had been a thunder-storm in the village of Hurly Burly. Every door was shut, every dog in his kennel, every rut and gutter a flowing river after the deluge of rain that had fallen. Up at the great house, a mile from the town, the rooks were calling to one another about the fright they had been in, the fawns in the deer-park were venturing their timid heads from behind the trunks of trees, and the old woman at the gate-lodge had risen from her knees, and was putting back her prayer-book on the shelf. In the garden, July roses, unwieldily with their full-blown richness, and saturated with rain, hung their heads heavily to the earth; others, already fallen, lay flat upon their blooming faces on the path, where Bess, Mistress Hurly's maid, would find them when going on her morning quest of rose-leaves for her lady's pot pourri. Ranks of white lilies, just brought to perfection by today's sun, lay dabbled in the mire of flooded mold. Tears ran down the amber cheeks of the plums on the south wall, and not a bee had venturned out of the hives, though the scent of the air was sweet enough to tempt the laziest drone. The sky was still lurid behind the holes of the upland oaks, but the birds had begun to dive in and out of the ivy that wrapped up the home of the Hulys of Hurly Burly.

This thunder-storm took place half a century ago, and we must remember that Mistress Hurly was dressed in the fashion of that time as she crept out from behind the squire's chair, now that the lightning was over, and, with many nervous glances toward the window, sat down before her husband, the tea-urn, and the muffins. We can picture her fine lace cap, with its peachy ribbons, the frill on the hem of her cambric gown just touching her ankles, the embroidered clocks on her stockings, the rosettes on her shoes, but not so easily the blue shade of her mild eyes, the satin skin, which still kept its delicate bloom, though wrinkled with advancing age, and the pale, sweet, puckered mouth, that time and sorrow had made angelic while trying vainly to deface its beauty.

The squire was as rugged as his wife was gentle, his skin was brown as hers was white, his gray hair as bristling as hers was glossy; the years had plowed his face into ruts and channels; a bluff, choleric, noisy man he had been; but of late a dimness had come on his eyes, a hush on his loud voice, and a check on the spring of his hale step. He looked at his wife often, and very often she looked at him. She was not a tall woman, and he only a head higher. They were a quaintly, well-matched couple despite their differences. She turned to you with nervous sharpness and revealed her tender voice and eye; he spoke and glanced roughly, but the turn of his head was courteous. Of late they fitted one another better than they had ever done in the hey-day of their youthful love. A common sorrow had developed a singular likeness between them. In former years the cry from the wife had been, "Don't curb my son too much!" and from the husband, "You ruin the lad with softness." But now the idol that had stood between them was removed, and they saw each other better.

The room in which they sat was a pleasant old-fashioned drawing-room, with a general spider-legged character about the fittings; spinnet and guitar in their places, with a great deal of copied music beside them; carpet tawny wreathes on blue; blue flutings on the walls, and pale guilding on the furniture. A huge urn, crammed with roses, in the open bay-window, through which came delicious airs from the garden, the twittering of birds settling to sleep in the ivy close by, and occasionally the pattering of a flight of rain-dreps, swept to the ground as a bough bent in the breeze. The urn on the table was ancient silver, and the china rare. There was nothing in the room for luxurious ease of the body, but everything of delicate refinement for the eye.

There was a great hush all over Hurly Burly, except in the neighborhood of the rooks. Every living thing had suffered from heat, for the past month, and now, in common with all nature, was receiving the boon of refreshed air in silent peace. The mistress and master of Hurly Burly shared the general spirit that was abroad, and were not talkative over their tea.

"Do you know," said Mistress Hurly, at last, "when I heard the first of the thunder beginning I thought it was—it was—"

The lady broke down, her lips trembling, and the peachy ribbons of her cap stirring with great agitation.

"Pshaw!" cried the old squire, making his cup suddenly ring upon the saucer, "we ought to have forgotten that. Nothing has been heard for three months."

At this moment a rolling sound struck upon the ears of both. The lady rose from her seat trembling, and folded her hands together, while the tea-urn flooded the tray.

"Nonsense, my love," said the squire; "that is the noise of wheels. Who can be arriving?"

"Who, indeed?" murmured the lady, reseating herself in agitation.

Presently pretty Bess of the rose-leaves appeared at the door in a flutter of blue ribbons.

"Please, madam, a lady has arrived, and says she is expected. She asked for her apartment, and I put her into the room that was got ready for Miss Calderwood. And she sends her respects to you, madam, and she'll be down with you presently."

The squire looked at his wife, and his wife looked at the squire.

"It is some mistake," murmured madam. "Some visiter for Calderwood or the Grange. It is very singular."

Hardly had she spoken when the door again opened, and the stranger appeared—a small creature, whether girl or woman it would be hard to say—dressed in a scanty black silk dress, her narrow shoulders covered with a white muslin pelerine. Her hair was swept up to the crown of her head, all but a little fringe hanging over her low forehead within an inch of her brows. Her face was brown and thin, eyes black and long, with blacker settings, mouth large, sweet and melancholy. She was all head, mouth and eyes; her nose and chin were nothing.

This visiter crossed the floor hastily, dropped a curtsey in the middle of the room, and approached the table, saying abruptly, with a soft, Italian accent:

"Sir and madam, I am here. I am come to play your organ."

"The organ!" gasped Mistress Hurley.

"The organ!" stammered the squire.

"Yes, the organ," said the little stranger lady, playing on the back of her chair with her fingers, as if she felt notes under them. "It was but last week that the handsome signor, your son, came to my little house, where I have lived teaching my music since my English father and my Italian mother, and brothers and sisters died and left me so lonely."

Here the fingers left off drumming, and two great tears were brushed off, one from each eye with each hand, child's fashion. But the next moment the fingers were at work again, as if only while they were moving the tongue could speak.

"The noble signor, your son," said the little woman, looking trustfully from one to the other of the old couple, while a bright blush shone through her brown skin, "he often came to see me before that, always in the evening, when the sun was warm and yellow all through my little studio, and the music was swelling up my heart, and I could play out grand with all my soul, then he used to come and say, 'Hurry, little Lisa, and play better, better still. I have work for you to do by-and-by.' Sometimes he said, 'Brava!' and sometimes he said 'Excellentissima!' but one night last week he came to me and said, 'Is it enough. Will you swear to do my bidding, whatever it may be?' Here the black eyes fell. And I said, 'Yes.' And he said, 'Now you are betrothed.' And I said, 'Yes.' And he said, 'Pack up your music, little Lisa, and go off to England to my English father and mother, who have an organ in their house which must be played upon. If they refuse to let you play, tell them I sent you, and they will give you leave. You must play all day, and you must get up in the night and play. You must never tire. You are my betrothed, and you have sworn to do my work.' I said, 'Shall I see you there, signor?' And he said, 'Yes, you shall see me there.' I said, 'I shall keep my vow, signor. And so, sir, and madam, I am come.'"

The soft foreign voice left off talking, the fingers left off drumming on the chair, and the little stranger gazed in dismay at her auditors, both pale with agitation.

"You are deceived. You make a mistake," said they, in one breath.

"Our son——" began Mistress Hurly, but her mouth twitched, her voice broke, and she looked piteously toward her husband.

"Our son," said the squire, making an effort to conquer the quavering in his voice, "our son is long dead."

"Nay, nay," said the little foreigner. "If you have thought him dead, have good cheer, dear sir and madam. He is alive; he is well, and strong and handsome. But one, two, three, four, five," (on the fingers) "days ago he stood by my side."

"It is some strange mistake, some wonderful coincidence!" said the mistress and master of Hurly Burly.

"Let us take her to the gallery," murmured the mother of this son who was thus dead and alive. "There is yet light to see the pictures. She will not know his portrait."

The bewildered wife and husband led their strange visitor away to a long gloomy room of the west side of the house, where the faint gleams from the darkening sky still lingered on the portraits of the Hurley family.

"Doubtless he is like this," said the squire, pointing to a fair-haired young man with a mild face, a brother of his own who had been lost at sea.

But Lisa shook her head and went slowly on tiptoe from one picture to another, peering into the canvas, and still turning away troubled. But at last a shriek of delight startled the shadowy chamber.

"Ah, here he is! see, here he is, the noble signor, the beautiful signor, not half so handsome as he looked five days ago when talking to poor little Lisa! Dear sir and madam, you are now content. Now take me to the organ, that I may commence to do his bidding at once."

The mistress of Hurly Burly clung fast by her husband's arm.

"How old are you girl?" she said faintly.

"Eighteen," said the visitor, impatiently, moving toward the door.

"And my son has been dead for twenty years!" said his mother, and swooned on her husband's breast.

"Order the carriage at once," said Mistress Hurly, recovering from her swoon; "I will take her to Margaret Calderwood. Margaret will tell her story. Margaret will bring her to reason. No, not to-morrow, I cannot bear to-morrow, it is so far away. We must go to-night."

The little signora thought the old lady mad, but she put on her cloak again obediently, and took her seat beside Mistress Hurly, in the Hurly family coach. The moon that looked in at them through the pane as they lumbered along was not whiter than the aged face of the squire's wife, whose dim, faded eyes were fixed upon it in doubt and awe too great for tears or words. Lisa, too, from her corner, gloated upon the moon, her bright eyes shining with passionate dreams.

A carriage rolled away from the Calderwood door as the Hurly coach drew up at the steps. Margaret Calderwood had just returned from a dinner-party, and at the open door a splendid figure was standing, a tall woman dressed in brown velvet, the diamonds on her bosom glistening in the moonlight that revealed her, pouring, as it did, over the house from eaves to basement. Mistress Hurly fell into her outstretched arms with a groan, and the strong woman carried her aged friend, like a baby, into the house. Little Lisa was overlooked, and sat down contentedly on the threshold to gloat awhile longer on the moon, and to thrum imaginary sonatas on the door-step.

There were tears and sobs in the dusk moonlit room into which Margaret Calderwood carried her friend. There was a long consultation, and then Margaret,—having hushed away the grieving woman into some quiet corner, came forth to look for the little dark-faced stranger, who had arrived so unwelcome, from beyond the seas, with such wild communication from the dead.

Up the grand staircase of handsome Calderwood the little woman followed the tall one into a large chamber where a lamp burned, showing Lisa, if she cared to see it, that this mansion of Calderwood was fitted with much greater luxury and richness than was that of Hurly Burly. The appointments of this room announced it the sanctum of a woman who depended for the interest of her life upon resources of intellect and taste. Lisa noticed nothing but a morsel of biscuit that was lying on a plate.

"May I have it?" said she, eagerly. "It is so long since I have eaten. I am hungry."

Margaret Calderwood gazed at her with a sorrowful, motherly look, and, parting the fringing hair on her forehead, kissed her. Lisa, staring at her in wonder, returned the caress with ardor. Margaret's large, fair shoulders, Modonna face, and yellow braided hair, excited a rapture within her. But when food was brought her she flew to it and ate.

"It is better than I have eaten at home!" she said, gratefully. And Margaret Calderwood murmured, "she is physically healthy, at least."

"And now, Lisa," said Margaret Calderwood, "come and tell me the whole history of the grand signor who sent you to England to play the organ."

Then Lisa crept in behind a chair, and her eyes began to burn and her fingers to thrum, and she repeated word for word her story as she told it at Hurly Burly.

When she had finished, Margaret Calderwood began to pace up and down the floor, with a very troubled face. Lisa watched her, fascinated, and, when she bade her listen to a story which she would relate to her, folded her restless hands together meekly, and listened.

"Twenty years ago, Lisa, Mr. and Mrs. Hurly had a son. He was handsome, like that portrait you saw in the gallery, and he had brilliant talents. He was idolized by his father and mother, and all who knew him felt obliged to love him. I was then a happy girl of twenty. I was an orphan, and Mrs. Hurly, who had been my mother's friend, was like a mother to me. I, too, was petted and caressed by all my friends, and I was very wealthy; but I only valued admiration, riches—every good gift that fell to my share—just in proportion as they seemed of worth in the eyes of Lewis Hurly. I was his affianced wife, and I loved him well.

All the fondness and pride that were lavished on him could not keep him from falling into evil ways, nor from becoming rapidly more abandoned to wickedness, till even those who loved him best despaired of seeing his reformation. I prayed him with tears, for my sake, if not for that of his grieving mother, to save himself before it was too late. But to my horror I found that my power was gone, my words did not even move him, he loved me no more. I tried to think that this was some fit of madness and would pass, and still clung to hope. At last his own mother forbade me to see him."

Here Margaret Calderwood paused, seemingly in bitter thought, but resumed:

"He and a party of his boon companions, named by themselves the 'Devil's Club,' were in the habit of practicing all kinds of unholy pranks in the country. They had midnight carousings on the tombstones in the village grave-yard; they carried away helpless old men and children, whom they tortured by making believe to bury them alive; they raised the dead and placed them sitting round the tombstones at a mock feast. On one occasion there was a very sad funeral from the village; the corpse was carried into the church, and prayers were read over the coffin, the chief mourner, the aged father of the dead man, standing weeping by. In the midst of this solemn scene the organ pealed forth a profane tune, and a number of voices shouted a drinking chorus. A groan of execration burst from the crowd, the clergyman turned pale and closed his book, and the old man, the father of the dead, climbed the altar steps, and raising his arms above his head, uttered a terrible curse. He cursed Lewis Hurly to all eternity, he cursed the organ he played, that it might be dumb henceforth, except under the fingers that had now profaned it which, he prayed might be forced to labor on it till they stiffened in death, and the curse seemed to work, for the organ stood dumb in the church from that day, except when touched by Lewis Hurly.

For a bravado he had the organ taken down and conveyed to his father's house, where he had it put up in the chamber where it now stands. It was also for a bravado that he played on it every day. But by-and-by, the amount of time which he spent at it daily began to increase rapidly. We wondered long at his whim, as we called it, and his poor mother thanked God that he had set his heart upon an occupation which would keep him out of harm's way. I was the first to suspect that it was not his own will that kept him hammering at the organ so many laborious hours, while his boon companions tried vainly to draw him away. He used to lock himself up in the room with the organ, but one day I hid myself among the curtains, and saw him writhing on his seat, and heard him groaning as he strove to wrench his hands from the keys, to which they flew back like a needle to a magnet. It was soon plainly to be seen that he was an involuntary slave to the organ; but whether through a madness that had grown within himself, or by some supernatural doom, having its cause in the old man's curse, we did not dare to say. By-and-by there came a time when we were wakened out of our sleep at nights by the rolling of the organ. He wrought now night and day. Food and rest were denied him. His face got haggard, his beared grew long, his eyes started from their sockets. His body became wasted, and his cramped fingers like the claws of a bird. He groaned piteously as he stooped over his cruel toil. All save his mother and I were afraid to go near him. She, poor, tender woman, tried to put wine and food between his lips while the tortured fingers crawled over the keys, but he only gnashed his teeth at her with curses, and she retreated from him in terror, to pray. At last, one dreadful hour, we found him a ghastly corpse on the ground before the organ.

From that hour the organ was dumb to the touch of all human fingers. Many, unwilling to believe the story, made persevering endeavors to draw sound from it, but in vain. But when the darkened empty room was locked up and left, we heard, as loud as ever, the well-known sounds humming and rolling through the walls. Night and day the tones of the organ boomed on as before. It passed that the doom of the wretched man was not yet fulfilled, although his tortured body had been worn out in the terrible struggle to accomplish it. Even his own mother was afraid to go near the room then. So the time went on, and the curse of this perpetual music was not removed from the house. Servants refused to stay about the place. Visitors shunned it. The squire and his wife left their home for years, and returned; left it and returned again, to find their ears still tortured and their hearts wrung by the unceasing persecution of terrible sounds. At last, but a few months ago, a holy man was found, who locked himself up in the cursed chamber for many days, praying and wrestling with the demon. After he came forth and went away, the sounds ceased and the organ was heard no more. Since then there has been peace in the house, and now, Lisa, your strange appearance and your strange story convince us that you are the victim of a ruse of the evil one. Be warned in time, and place yourself under the protection of God, that you may be saved from the fearful influences that are at work upon you. Come—"

Margaret Calderwood turned to the corner where the stranger sat, as she had supposed, listening intently. Little Lisa was fast asleep, her hands spread before her as if she played an organ in her dreams.

Margaret took the soft brown face to her motherly breast, and kissed the swelling temples, too big with wonder and fancy.

"We will save you from a horrible fate?" she murmured, and carried the girl to bed.

In the morning Lisa was gone. Margaret Calderwood, coming early from her own chamber, went into the girl's room and found the bed empty.

"She is just such a wild thing," thought Margaret, "as would rush out at sunrise to hear the larks!" and she went forth to look for her in the meadows, behind the beech hedges, and in the home park. Mistress Hurley, from the breakfast-room window, saw Margaret Calderwood, large and fair in her white morning-gown, coming down the garden path between the rose bushes, with her fresh draperies dabbled by the dew, and a look of trouble on her calm face. Her quest had been unsuccessful. The little foreigner had vanished.

A second search after breakfast proved also fruitless, and towards evening the two women drove back to Hurly Burly together. There all was panic and distress. The squire sat in his study with the door shut, and his hands over his ears. The servants, with pale faces, were huddled together in whispering groups. the haunted organ was pealing through as of old.

Margaret Calderwood hastened to the fatal chamber, and there, sure enough, was Lisa, perched upon the high seat before the organ, besting the keys with her hands, her slight figure swaying, and the evening sun playing about her weird head. Sweet, unearthly music she wrung from the groaning heart of the organ—wild melodies, mounting to rapturous hights and falling to mournful depths. She wandered from Mendelshon to Mozart, and from Mozart to Beethoven. Margaret stood fascinated awhile by the ravishing beauty of the sounds she heard, but, rousing herself quickly, put her arms round the musician and forced her away from the chamber. Lisa returned next day, however, and was not so easily coaxed from her post again. Day after day she labored at the organ, growing paler and thinner and more weird-looking as the time went on.

"I work so hard," she said to Mrs. Hurley. "The signor, your son, is he pleased? Ask him to come and tell me himself if he is pleased."

Mistress Hurley got ill and took to her bed. The squire swore at the young foreign baggage, and roamed abroad. Margaret Calderwood was the only one who stood by to watch the fate of the little organist. The curse of the organ was upon Lisa; it spoke under the hand, and her hand was its slave.

At last she announced rapturously that she had a visit from the brave signor, who had commended her industry, and urged her to work yet harder. After that she ceased to hold any commuication with the living. Time after time Margart Calderwood wrapped her arms about the frail thing, and carried her away by force, locking the door of the fatal chamber. But locking the chamber and burying the key were of no avail. The door stood open again,—and Lisa was laboring on her pench.

One night, wakened from her sleep by the well-known humming and moaning of the organ, Margaret dressed hurriedly and hastened to the unholy room. Moonlight was pouring down the staircase and passages of Hurly Burly. It shone on the marble bust of the dead Lewis Hurly, that stood in the ninche above his mother's sitting-room door. The organ-room was full of it when Margaret pushed open the door and entered—full of the pale green moonlight from the window, mingled with another light, a dull, lurid glare which seemed to center round a dark shadow like the figure of a man standing by the organ, and throwing out in fantastic relief the slight form of Lisa, writhing, rather than swaying, back and forward, as if in agony. The sounds that came from the organ were broken and meaningless, as if the hands of the player lagged and stumbled on the keys. Between the intermittent chords low moaning cries broke from Lisa, and the dark figure bent toward her with menacing gestures. Trembling with the sickness of supernatural fear, yet strong of will, Margaret Calderwood crept forward within the radii of the lurid light, and was drawn into its influence. It grew and intensified upon her, it dazzled and blinded her at first, but presently, by a daring effort of will, she raised her eyes and beheld Lisa's face convulsed with torture in the burning glare, and bending over her the figure and the features of Lewis Hurly! Smitten with horror, Margaret did not even then lose her presence of mind.—She wound her streng arms around the wretched girl and dragged her from her seat and out of the influence of the lurid light, which imediately paled away and vanished. She carried her to her own bed, where Lisa lay, a wasted wreck, raving about the cruelty of the pitiless signor who would not see that she was laboring her best. Her poor cramped hands kept beating the coverlet, as though she were still at the agonizing task.

Margaret Calderwood bathed her burning temples, and placed fresh flowers upon her pillow. She opened the blinds and windows, and let in the sweet morning air and sunshine, and then looking up at the newly awakened sky with its fair promise of hope for the day, and down at the dewy fields, and far off at the dark green woods, with the purple mists still hovering about them, she prayed that a way might be shown her by which to put an end to this curse. She prayed for Lisa, and then, thinking that the girl rested somewhat, stole from the room. She thought that she had locked the door behind her.

She went down stairs with a pale, resolved face, and without consulting any one, sent to the village for a bricklayer. Afterward she sat by Mistress Hurly's bedside, and explained to her what was to be done.—Presently she went to Lisa's room, and hearing no sound, thought the girl slept, and stole away. By-and-by she went down stairs and found that the bricklayer had arrived and already begun his task of building up the organ-room door. He was a swift workman and the chamber was soon sealed safely with stone and mortar.

Having seen this work finished, Margaret Calderwood went and listened again at Lisa's door; and still hearing no sound, she returned, and took her seat at Mrs. Hurly's bedside once more. It was toward evening that she at last entered her room to assure herself of the comfort of Lisa's sleep. But the bed and room were empty. Lisa had disappeared.

Then the searchbegan, up stairs and down stairs, in the garden, in the grounds, in the fields, and meadows. No Lisa. Margaret Calderwood ordered the carriage and drove to Calderwood to see if the strange little wil-o'-the-wisp might have made her way there; then to the village, and to many other places in the neighborhood which it was not possible she could have reached. She made inquiris everywhere, she pondered and puzzled over the matter. In the weak, suffering state that the girl was in, how far could she have crawled?

After two days search, Margaret returned to Hurly Burly. She was sad and tired, and the evening was chill. She sat over the fire wrapped in her shawl,—when little Buss came to her, weeping behind her muslin apron.

"If you'd speak to Mistress Hurly about it, please, ma'am," she said. "I love her dearly, and it breaks my heart to go away, but the organ haven't done yet, ma'am, and I'm frightened out of my life, so I can't stay."

"Who has heard the organ, and when?" asked Margaret Calderwood, rising to her feet.

"Please, ma'am, I heard it the night you went away—the night after the door was built up."

"And not since?"

"No, ma'am," hesitatingly, "not since. Hist! hark, ma'am! Is not that like the sound of it now?"

"No," said Margaret Calderwood, "it is only the wind." But pale as death she flew down the stairs, and laid her ear to the damp mortar of the newly-built wall. All was silent. There was no sound but the monotonous sigh of the wind in the trees outside. Then Margaret began to dash her soft shoulder against the strong wall, and to pick the mortar away with her white fingers, and to cry out for the bricklayers who had built up the door.

It was midnight, but the bricklayer left his bed in the village, and obeyed the summons to Hurly Burly. The pale woman stood by and watched him undo all his work of three days ago, and the servants gathered about in trembling groups, wondering what was to happen next.

What happened next was this: When an opening was made, the man entered the room with a light.—Margaret Calderwood and others following. A heap of something dark was lying on the ground at the foot of the organ. Many groans arose in the fatal chamber. Here was little Lisa dead!

When Mistress Hurly was able to move, the squire and his wife went to live in France, where they remained till her death. Hurly Burly was shut up and deserted for many years. Lately it has passed into new hands. The organ has been taken down and banished, and the room is a bed chamber, more luxuriously furnished than any in the house. But no one sleeps in it twice.

Margaret Calderwood was carried to her grave the other day, a very aged woman.—*Once a Week.*

☞ Old Dr. A—— was a quack, and a very ignorant one. On one occasion he was called by mistake to attend a council of physicians in a critical case. After considerable discussion, the opinion was expressed by one that the patient was convalescent. When it came Doctor A——'s turn to speak: "*Consolescent!*" said he: "why thats nothing serious; I have cured *consolescence* in twenty-four hours!"

☞ A man advertised for "competent persons to undertake the sale of a new medicine," and adds that it will be profitable for the *undertaker.*

Windfalls in England.

England is the country for remarkable windfalls—of fortunes falling from the skies in the most unexpected and fairy-tale way. An ex-policeman of London the other day came into a property of £150,000. He had been living on the police pension of I think fourteen shillings a week, which is given after twenty years faithful service. The lawyer who got it for him made it a condition that he should give £25,000 to his poor relations, and another £25,000 to certain hospitals for the benefit of the poor.

A miserly old Scotchman, one Ferguson, has just died immensely rich—died very suddenly as he was signing a check for £10,000. He was stuck with paralysis when the name was half written. He left his property to the charities and to hundreds of poor people, whom all his life he had utterly neglected. Day laborers, masons, carpenters, and, in one case, a poor fish-hawker, became possessed of thousands by a lottery in which they had not even bought a ticket, He had not been within the walls of a church for forty years, so he left £100,000 for the spread of the gospel. The case of Mr. D. D. Home, to whom I have before alluded, is as curious as any I know of. He was perfectly penniless and in great touble; he clung to the valuable presents he had recieved—keepsakes he would scarely have parted with to keep from starving; and his expectations of preperty from the estate of his wife were only at the end of a tedious litigation. At this juncture a rich old lady, and an entire stranger, adopted him for her son and heir. She gave him £24,000 cash just for his immediate needs, and a few days ago handed him his christmas box of £6,000—$30,000. "Why" said he, telling of this little token of maternal affection. "It's like a fairy tale, isn't it!" And the best of it is that the adopted son and adopted mother are entirely delighted with each other.

Ferguson, the Scotch miser, would quarrel like a beggar for a sixpence; and though he could not give up his money as long as he lived, had not a miser's enjoyment in its possession. He used to say, "I am a poor rich man, burdened with money, but I have nothing else." Miss Coutts is richer, but she is as generous as she is rich, and expends probably four-fifths of her income in various charities; and though vexed with improvident poor and unorthordox bishops, she has her reward.—*Correspondence N. Y. Herald.*

A Justifiable Assault.

At a social party, a wag found himself in conversation with a nervous looking stranger. Pointing out to him a gentleman of an enquiring turn of mind in another part of the room, he said:

"Do you see that man there? He has a mania—a very unpleasant one too. He is possessed with the idea that he must bite off strangers' ears, and it has caused a dreadful amount of trouble. I do not know whether he will show symptoms to-night, but, perceiving you are a stranger, I deem it my duty to put you on your guard. Don't let him approach very near you."

The expression of horror that spread over the face of the nervous man clearly proved that he had heard the warning. A little later the benevolent informant got an opportunity to tell the inquiring man that man (pointing out the individual) was a physical wonder, as a roaring noise could be heard proceeding from his ear by getteng within eighteen inches of him. Our curious friend was struck with this unheard-of phenomenon, and very properly began to work himself close enough for a personal investigation. The movement was seen by the nervous man, and great drops of apprehensive sweat oozed out from his brow and trickled down his cheeks. Nearer approached the one, and more terribly intensive grew the horror of the other. The space between them was slowly but surely decreasing. The curious man was within an ace of the "roaring," when the agony of the "roarer" reached its crisis, and clenching his fist, he landed it between the "lookers" of the unfortunate searcher after physical wonders, shouting at the top of his voice:

"Bite off my ears, will you!"

The effect of this on the astonished audience may be imagined.

A Man of one good Meal a Day.

Dr. George Fordyce, the anatomist and chemical lecturer, was accustomed to dine every day, for more than twenty years, at Dolly's Chop-house, in Queen's Head Passage, Paternoster row. His reseaches in comparative anatomy had led him to conclude that man, through custom, eats oftener than nature requires one meal a day being sufficient for that noble animal the lion. He made the experiment on himself at his favorite dining house, and finding it successful, he continued the following regimen for the above term of years. At four o'clock, his accustomed dinner hour, he entered Dolly's Chop-house, and took his seat at a table always reserved for him, on which were instantly placed a silver tankard full of strong ale, a bottle oi port wine, and a measure containing a quarter of a pint of brandy. The moment the waiter announced him, the cook put a pound and a half of rump steak on the gridiron, and on the table some delicate trifle as a *bonne bouche* to serve until the steak was ready. This delicacy was sometimes half a broiled chicken, sometimes a plate of fish; when he had eaten this he took a glass of brandy, and then proceded to devour his steak. We say devour, because he allways eat as rapidly as if eating for a wager. When he had finished his meat he took the remainder of his brandy, having during his dinner drunk the tankard of ale, and afterwards the bottle of port. The Docter then adjourned to the Chapter Coffee-house in Paternoster-row, and stayed while he sipped a glass of brandy and water. It was then his habit to take another at the Oxford, after which he returned to his house at Essex-street, to give his lecture on chemistry. He made no other meal until his return next day at four o'clock, to Dolly's.—*Temple Bar for August.*

SMALL'S
NATIONAL CLAIM AGENCY,
Gardiner Maine.

All Claims of SOLDIERS, SEAMEN, WIDOWS, ORPHANS and HEIRS, against the U. S. Government, promptly adjusted by this Agency,

Which is doing the largest Business of any similar Agency in the State.

Any person sending us a true statement of their case by letter (50 cts enclosed) will receive a correct statement of what is due them together with one of our "PENSION and BOUNTY GUIDES" explaining who are entitled under existing laws.

ONE, TWO AND THREE YEARS MEN

discharged for DISABILITY will learn something to their advant. age by writing us (with stamp enclosed).

We also purchase LAND WARRANTS (REVOLUTIONARY and MEXICAN). Those having such will do well to notify us.

No charge in any case unless successful. Address all communications to A. H. SMALL, General Solicitor.
4m52 Gardiner, Me.

SALIE'S CANKER REMEDY.
For the Cure of Diphtheria, Common Sore Throat, and Canker in the Mouth.
(*Patented June 26th, 1866.*)

This Medicine has been used in hundreds of cases of Diphtheria, and has proved to be superior to anything before the public for this terrible disease. Read the following

Recommendation!

Mr. SALIE—*Dear Sir:*—That dread disease—Diphtheria, visited this neighborhood during the past winter assuming a virulent type. The first case in my own family, I believe, with the aid of our best physicians, would have proved fatal, had I not been induced to try your "Canker Remedy" which operated wonderfully upon the disease, and I believe the remedy, under Providence, saved the life of my child. I have had several cases of Diphtheria in my family since, and have used no other remedy but an external application of pork or mustard upon the throat, and this treatment has proved entirely successful in every case where to my knowledge it has been tried. I honestly believe that your 'Canker Remedy' is the best if not the only remedy yet discovered for this dreadful disease, and no family should be without it.

Yours respectfully, L. H. STOVER,
Harpswell Center, April 17, 1866.

W. F. PHILLIPS, wholesale Agent, Portland; C. K. PARTRIDGE, Augusta. 3m7

BOSWORTH'S
STOCK OF WOOLEN GOODS IS LARGE,
and selling off at low prices.
BOSWORTH
is constantly making up, and selling garments at prices that can not be beaten.
BOSWORTH
is not only selling goods at unparalleled low prices, but is making them up in a style and finish that cannot besurpassed. Few doors south Ken. Bridge. 2tf

LOWER PRICES.
The undersigned will sell their stock of
DRY GOODS (for Cash),
FOR SIXTY DAYS AT
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
Many Dress Goods selling at half the cost of importation.
BARTON & RUSSELL.
Jan. 1st, 1867. 4

A DREAM.

I had been dreaming, and was frightened beyond all description for fear some one in Augusta would freeze to death this winter if there was not something done for them more than there has been done. So I took myself away to New York and Boston, and bought a large stock of Cloths and Clothing at such low prices that I can now say (thanks be to him who makes low prices) I feel as though all were out of danger. Only think of it? HUNTINGTON is now ready to make you a good stout suit of clothes; Coat, Pants and Vest, all wool; for $15.00, and what is more surprising still, they do say that HUNTINGTON will sell a fine all wool beaver overcoat for $20.00, made to order; all wool coat, pants and vest for 20.00 made to order; all wool pants and vest for $5 made to order. Our motto is Down with High Prices, and let the people live forever. S. W. HUNTINGTON & CO.
2 doors north corner of Bridge and Water streets,
52tf Augusta, Me.

DYSPEPSIA AND FITS.

FITS—A Sure cure for these distressing complaints is now —made known in a Treatise on Foreign and Native Herbal
FITS—preparations, published by DR. O. PHELPS BROWN.
—The prescription was discovered by him in such a provi-
FITS—dential manner that he cannot conscientously refuse to make
—it known, as it has cured everybody who has used it, never
FITS—having failed in a single case. It is equally sure in cases
—of Fits and Dyspepsia; and the ingredients may be ob-
FITS—tained from any druggist. Sent Free to all on receipt
—of five cents to pre-pay postage, &c. Address DR. O.
FITS—PHELPS BROWN, No. 19 Grand street, Jersey City, New
—Jersey. 2t10

PROTECTION TO FARMERS.
HARTFORD LIVE STOCK INSURANCE COMPANY,
of Hartford Conn.

This Company is now prepared to issue Policies on Live Stock against both DEATH and THEFT, at moderate rates of premium, based on an English experience of over 50 years.
50 TRUE & MANLEY, Agents, Augusta, Me.

S. D. & H. W. SMITH'S
AMERICAN ORGANS.

The AMERICAN ORGANS are the ONLY REAL REED OR GANS now before the public. The only Organ having a
REVERBERATING SOUND or WIND CHEST,
which has the same important part to perform as the Sounding Board has in the Piano Forte (to give body and resonance of tone) and without which the Organ becomes merely a Melodeon in an Organ Case. The American Organs not only have the Wind Chest or Sound Box, but have the large Organ Bellows, giving power and great steadiness of tone. These with their extreme fine voicing of the Reeds and perfecting of the tone, make them the MOST PERFECT ORGAN KNOWN. These great improvements and superiority of tone and workmanship of the AMERICAN ORGANS place them in the front rank as the best, and command a higher price than any other reed instrument in the Market. A careful examination of them, in comparison with others, will quickly show their superiority.

New Instructor.
"THE AMERICAN ORGAN,
Or Organists' Parlor Companion."
Mailed free on receipt of $2.00.
Warerooms and Manufactory, Tremont opposite Waltham Street
Boston, Mass. 6m44*

FELLOWS' ORIGINAL
WORM LOZENGES.
We can with confidence point to FELLOWS' WORM LOZENGES as the most perfect remedy for those troublesome pests,
INTESTINAL WORMS.
After years of careful experiment, success has crowned our efforts, and we now offer to the world a confection without a single fault, being safe, convenient, effectual and pleasant. No injurious result can occur, let them be used in whatever quantity. Not a particle of calomel enters their composition. They may be used without further preparation, and at any time. Children will eagerly devour all you give them, and ask for more. They never fail in expelling Worms from their dwelling-place, and they will always strengthen the weak and emaciated, even when he is not afflicted with worms.

Various remedies have, from time to time, been recommended, such as calomel, oil of wormseed, turpentine, &c., producing dangerous and sometimes fatal consequences. After much research, study and experiment, embracing several years, the proprietors of Fellows' Worm Lozenges have succeeded in producing this remedy, free from all objections, and positively safe, pleasant and effectual. They do not kill the worms, but act by making their dwelling-place disagreeable to them. In order to assure consumers of the genuineness of these Lozenges, the analysis of Dr. A. A. Hayes, State Assayer, is annexed:

"I have analyzed the Worm Lozenges prepared by Messrs. Fellows & Co., and find that they are free from Mercury and other metalic or mineral matter. These Lozenges are skilfully compounded, pleasant to the taste, safe, yet sure and effective in their action. Respectfully, A. A. HAYES, M. D.,
Assayer to the State of Mass."

Price 25 cents per Box; Five for $1.
GEORGE W. SWETT,
Proprietor of the New England Botanic Depot, 106 Hanover St., Boston Mass. Sole Agent for the United States, to whom all orders should be addressed.
Sold by Chas. K. Partridge, Augusta, Me., and by dealers in Medicine everywhere. 6mcop44

MUSCAT PERLE,
Fine Imported Wine.
In introducing the celebrated brand of MUSCAT PERLE to the favorable notice of the *elite*, we deem it necessary to state that it is made of the choicest of the Muscat grapes, called "La Perle."
MUSCAT PERLE,
though possessing an exquisite fruitiness, is so generous by its nature, that, though containing no additional brandy or alechol, it will preserve its "bouquet" for any length of time after it is opened, quite different from those wines that deteriorate and become utterly worthless when opened to the atmosphere.
The most refined will hail with p